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# THE MIRROR

VOL. X

ST. LOUIS, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

NO. 23

**A WEEKLY JOURNAL  
REFLECTING  
THE INTERESTS  
OF THINKING PEOPLE**

**WILLIAM MARION REEDY  
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR**

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# The Mirror.

VOL. 10—No. 23.

ST. LOUIS, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

## The Mirror.

Published every Thursday at

206-209 OZARK BUILDING.

Telephones: MAIN 2147. Kinloch. A 24

Terms of subscription to THE MIRROR including postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico, \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months. Subscription to all foreign countries within the Postal Union, \$3.00 per year.

Single copies, 5 cents.

News Dealers and Agents throughout the country supplied by The American News Company, or any of its branches.

Payments, which must be in advance, should be made by Check, Money Orders, or Registered Letter, payable to THE MIRROR, St. Louis.

All business communications should be addressed to J. J. SULLIVAN, Business Manager.

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVE: { A. LENALIE, 939 Eighth Avenue, Van Dyck Building, New York City.

Entered at the Post-office at St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., a second-class matter.

WILLIAM MARION REEDY, Editor and Proprietor.

"THE STORY OF THE STRIKE" in pamphlet form. Price 5 cents.

"WOMAN AND RELIGION." Price 5 cents.

"LITERATURE OF CHILDHOOD" Price 5 cents.

### THE MIRROR IN PARIS.

American visitors in Paris will find THE MIRROR on sale at Brentano's, 37 Avenue de l'Opera.

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### "THE DAMNED DUTCH."

M R. CARL SCHURZ is now supposed to be leading the German-American vote to the support of Mr. Bryan. Four years ago he was supposed to be leading the vote away from Mr. Bryan. Before that he was leading the vote away from Harrison and Blaine. And before that he was leading the German-American vote, at various times, now one way, now another. What an absurdity, that the thinking for the German-American population is directed by one man according to his whims! Those German-Americans must be weary of being said to be led by the nose by Mr. Schurz. The German-Americans do their own thinking. They will not all vote for Mr. McKinley's imperialism or for Mr. Bryan's anti-imperialism. They did not all vote against Free Silver, as was thought they would. But this must be remembered. The German-Americans are not rapturously going over *en masse* to the party which, for more than twenty-five years, had for them no "more tenderer word" than "the damned Dutch."

## REFLECTIONS.

### The Devil and the Deep Sea

HOW is one to choose, satisfactorily to himself, in this campaign, between the tickets and the platforms? Mr. Watterson, of Kentucky, says as between the knaves and the fools he will side with the fools and support Mr. Bryan. But Mr. Watterson wired from Europe, anent Mr. Bryan's silver policy, in 1896, "no compromise with dishonor." The great difficulty is to determine which are the knaves. If silverism be what Mr. Watterson said it was in 1896, then silverism is knavery. Senator Hoar sides with Mr. McKinley, although he doesn't believe in Mr. McKinley's Philippine policy. Leaving policies out of the question the characters of the candidates are "a stand off." Mr. McKinley may wobble, but Mr. Bryan is much like a fanatic. Mr. McKinley's friend Hanna is pretty bad on one side, but Mr. Bryan's friend Tillman is as bad on the other. The Standard Oil Trust is neither better nor worse than the Silver Trust. There is little difference between Mr. McKinley's imperialism and Mr. Bryan's idea of a protectorate over the Philippines: the latter is necessarily as militaristic as the former. Mr. Quay on one side is balanced by Mr. Altgeld on the other, as a party counselor. If Col. Roosevelt be "erratic," Mr. Stevenson is a "stick." If Secretary Gage plays favorites among the banks to help his friends in the stock market gambling game, Mr. Stone, of Missouri, sucks lobby eggs and then hides the shells. If the Republican platform on Trusts was framed by Trust managers, wasn't the Democratic platform voted for by Croker and Van Wyck of the New York Ice Trust? If wealth dominated the Republican convention at Philadelphia, we must remember that the income tax plank was lost at Kansas City. If the Republican platform favors a gigantic ship subsidy the Democratic platform favors a subsidy for the silver mine owners. Mr. E. L. Godkin says that President McKinley is surrounded by "scoundrels," but Mr. Godkin has used language fully as strong concerning the men who surround Mr. Bryan. Both parties wave the flag frantically, but the flag means repudiation in one party and privilege in another. Neither party cares for the petty detail of good government. Both have agreed to drop the parochial issue of civil service reform. Both make a pretence of desire to help the workingman, but one would raise the price of everything he would buy, while the other would depreciate the dollar wherewith he must buy it. People who are not crazy imperialists and people who are not hallucinated with the belief that the Government can create value, are not determined whether they can support either Mr. McKinley or Mr. Bryan. Neither man represents the better opinion of the country on the general subject of good government. Neither man is, personally, objectionable, but both are devoted to economic principles that are dangerous. There is as much fiat value in protection as in silverism, there is as much protection in silver at 16 to 1 as in the tariff on any article of use. Imperialism and protection are as inconsistent as little Americanism and Free Trade. The old lines, the old traditions of politics are broken down. Democrats are quoting Lincoln, Republicans are quoting Jefferson. Mr. McKinley represents opportunism. Mr. Bryan represents obstructionism. If Mr. McKinley stands for expansion, with tariff bands on trade, Mr. Bryan represents inflation. If Mr. McKinley represents the classism of wealth, Mr. Bryan represents the classism of those who would pay debts in debased coinage. Both are backed by a horde of people who care little for issues but much for the offices. In each party is a large element that does not care for the success of the candidates duly

nominated. If Col. Roosevelt were forced on Mr. Hanna and President McKinley, Mr. Stevenson was forced upon Mr. Bryan. If the Nicaragua canal plank was "quigged" at Philadelphia, the income tax plank was "quigged" at Kansas City. If Mr. Platt was dangerously complaisant with Mr. McKinley, so was Croker with Mr. Bryan. The parallelisms between candidates and platforms might be continued indefinitely, but enough has been said here, for the time being, at least, to indicate that the thoughtful American is not confronted with a pleasant or easy task in attempting to decide which ticket he will vote next November. Only people whose minds are made up for them by the fact of the conventions' pronouncements, are ready to say now how they will vote. To those who have given thought to political questions, it still seems that Mr. McKinley represents the worst of Republicanism, while Mr. Bryan represents the worst of Democracy sugared over with Populism. There should be something done to provide a ticket for the men who can not vote either for Bryan or McKinley, and who can't go off after Wharton Barker, Debs, Malloney or Wooley.

### Devious Mr. Dockery

IF Missouri should go Democratic, as to State officials, next November, after three years and eleven months of such foolish and even criminal administration as the State has had under Governor Lon V. Stephens, the yellow dog idea is more thoroughly imbedded in the people of the State than any one could imagine possible. The Insane Asylum scandal, the Legislative scandals culminating in gubernatorial signature of the Railway Trust and Baking Powder Trust bills, the Excise Commissioner Office scandals, the police scandals in St. Louis, the Phelps handy man scandal, and numerous others are enough to damn any party. The men who made Stephens and stood in with his various games are the men who control the party now. They denounce Stephens now because he is no longer of use to them. They are now coddling Mr. Dockery, in order to control him in the event of his election. Dockery stands in with the same old gang, but the trouble with Dockery is that he hasn't got Stephens' nerve. Dockery is absolutely devoid of courage in politics. He is always dodging, trimming, backing, filling, hedging. He is anything or everything to get a vote—silverite, gold bug, imperialist, anti-imperialist, railroad man, banker, anti-corporationist. Nobody knows where Dockery stands on any issue. He is something different to each questioner. He pretends to each faction to be opposed to all others. Every time he shows himself it is in the attitude of a man who doesn't want to talk about issues. All he wants is "harmony" so that he will be elected to office. And the politicians all feel that his assurances to them amount to nothing, that he will do whatever is desired by whichever faction he may be most afraid of at a given time. The Democrats in Missouri who believe in the Democracy of Bland know that Mr. Dockery is a gold bug at heart. They know that he has made alliances with corporations that justify them as declaring him "safe," while, on the other hand, he has courted the radicals by pretending to be a plutophobe, although himself quite a wealthy man. All the indications of Mr. Dockery's conduct are to the effect that his actions will be dictated chiefly by fear of offending this faction or that. It is certain that he is controlled by the close corporation headed by Stone and Cook and Seibert, while he endeavors to be friendly with Stephens, Phelps and Carroll. Mr. Dockery in office is not to be depended upon, either by the corporation interests or the anti-corporation elements, either by the Stone crowd or the Stephens crowd, either by the political cabals or by the people at large. No one knows where to place him in politics. Everyone suspects



that the worst place to place him is in the Governor's chair. There are no signs of backbone in his anatomy. There is no evidence that he has a mind of his own. It looks to the ordinary Missourian as if the man were not even running for Governor of his own volition, but rather to carry out the aims of the Stone, Cook and Seibert syndicate. I repeat, here, in these columns which have seldom been marked by approval of Governor Stephens and his administration and policies, that, in the qualities of courage and adherence to certain lines of conduct, Mr. Dockery, as Governor of Missouri, will prove distinctly inferior to Mr. Stephens, more unsatisfactory to his friends, his own party and the people of the State generally. Mr. Dockery has no policy. He has no principles that are definite. If elected he will be a puppet controlled variously by the temporarily strongest "bluff" that is made at him. He never could have been nominated if the rank-and-file of the Democracy had anything to say about the nomination, if the Stone, Cook, Seibert machine had not "fixed things" to "put him through" in furtherance of their own designs upon the succession to Senator George Graham Vest.

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#### The Famine in India

IT is said there is plenty of food in India, but that it is all "cornered" by merchants and that the main trouble is that the poor people have not enough money to buy the food, though two cents would keep a man alive for a day. This is a terrible indictment, not only against England, but against humanity, and the worst of it is that, according to those who have been in India, it is all true. The Indian merchant, despite the merciful teachings of Buddha, knows nothing of the sentiment of pity. It is no concern at all of his, generally speaking, that hundreds of thousands of his fellow beings are dying of starvation even in his own province. If the victims be not of his own caste he cares not to give the matter a thought. The Indians die without a murmur. They never dream of storming and sacking the granaries of those who store the wheat. "*Kismet*," they say: it is fate, and that is all. The English officials can do nothing to the cornerers, for the law does not interfere with business legitimately conducted. Mr. Klopsch, of the *Christian Herald* states only what is true, when he says there would be no famine in India if the engrossers of the corn would let it go to the people. In this view of the matter, it has been asked, why the people of the civilized world should support the starving victims of a system which the British Government should destroy. But the British Government cannot destroy the traits and customs that have grown up in India through crores of centuries. It has been unable to break down caste or to destroy the odd scruples which prevent the starving from accepting food under certain conditions and prevent those who have from giving to others under certain conditions. The British officials go as far as they can go in this matter without actually seizing the stored grain, for if they did so they might have another and more extensive Mutiny on their hands. The conditions can be understood only by those who know that the starving often will not take grain from those reckoned "unclean." The money sent to India by the charitable world over is used by the government most effectively. It is put into grain and this grain put out among the people is instrumental in depreciating the market and forcing the engrossers to sell. The British Government gives largely for the benefit of the sufferers, but the horrible fact is that the united charitable effort of the world has hardly an appreciable effect in diminishing the suffering. This, however, is no reason for anyone failing to contribute, according to his means, to the great fund now being raised. The most cynical of civilized men cannot but reflect that the situation in India is one which is the result of an imperfection almost criminal in the domestic economy of the world. Last year's crop in India was the largest but one for many years and over 35,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported, and this year, so far, 16,000,000 bushels have been sent out of the country. That the people who raised this wheat should be starving, is a thing that cries to Heaven for vengeance. The people

who raise the bread have not money to buy it. They starve after pouring an abundance upon the world. And the few who are "wise" profit by the famine. Labor drops from 9 cents per day to 2 cents in famine times and the few take advantage of the situation to postpone work until famine times. The wheat sent out of India would feed the starving multitudes. Society which tolerates a system having such results, should not complain that it has to give up money to keep alive its own victims. But Society were much wiser did it try to invent a system in which the laborer, even the poor, fatalistic Hindoo, should have more of the profit of his toil, should have to work less to put money into the pockets of overlords, and should, at least, be entitled to eat some of the grain he grows.

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#### Militia "Monkeying" in Missouri

THE editor of the MIRROR does not pretend to know the inner workings of the St. Louis Battery, St. Louis' crack military organization, but he knows that unless there be some more headwork and less prejudice and, presumably, less politics in the organization the best members will resign and the citizens will not put up another cent to complete the armory. Capt. Eno denies that members of the Battery have been punished for joining the Sheriff's posse and, especially that he refused to certify Mr. Arthur Shepley's election as 2nd lieutenant because of that fact. It is explained that Mr. Shepley was opposed by Capt. Eno because Mr. Shepley's term of service had expired, and he was not eligible, but to this it is answered that Mr. Mott Porter, whose term of service had also expired, at the same time as Mr. Shepley's, was appointed commissary sergeant. Mr. Mott Porter, however, was also a member of the Sheriff's posse. A batteryman, who stood guard almost alone at the battery for six nights during the strike, when a whole section should have reported for such duty, and who joined the Sheriff's posse, was deposed from a minor office of trust, and another batteryman, who never did an hour's guard duty, was promoted to his place. It is evident from the talk of members of the battery that there is something wrong in its management, and the St. Louis public cannot be blamed for suspecting that the recent course of Capt. Eno is, in some way, dictated by a desire to stand well with Governor Stephens. Governor Stephens, as will be remembered, declined to order out the militia, and it is easy, under the circumstances, to see that an officer desiring to stand well with His Shrimpship, would be inclined to regard the enrolment of batteryman in the posse as an act of insubordination, because the posse was a protest against the gubernatorial failure to act. If there be no politics in the Battery, it is hard to account for the treatment of Mr. Shepley, the most popular man in the organization, by Capt. Eno, unless it be accounted for by the Captain's dread of Mr. Shepley's popularity, won, be it said, by a commendable form of comradeship in the campaign in Porto Rico. Whatever be the matter in the Battery, it is certain that the organization is in a fair way of becoming demoralized as to its personnel and discredited in the opinion of the business men who have been asked to support it with their money. It is not remarkable that the disruption of the Battery should come when the disbanding of such an organization might be pointed to effectively as proof that the Governor was a true friend of the "toiling masses." After refusal to call out the militia it would be in character, for the Governor to attempt to destroy it altogether. It would be a grievous shame if the Battery were to be destroyed, by internal strife, and it would be a mockery of the militia idea, if members thereof should be punished for nothing more than supporting law and order in their capacity as civilians. After the Governor had declared his intention not to call out the militia, it could not have been insubordination for militia men to join the posse, and if, as the daily press has reported, Capt. Eno has said that enrolment in the posse was treason to the Battery, it is in order for Capt. Eno to resign, for his words, as reported, put him in an attitude of something suspiciously like sympathy for political paltering with lawlessness and riot. There isn't enough of a militia in Missouri to be other than

ridiculous, but if Capt. Eno holds the opinions he is quoted as expressing, the militia will be worse than ridiculous; it will be an aider and abettor of disorder. The talk of batteryman on this subject is such as to justify the reiteration here of the assertions of a recent article in the *Globe-Democrat*: "A few more years of the administration of public affairs along the present lines, and the only vestige of the Missouri National Guard, in St. Louis or elsewhere, will be a rusty gun, a faded pair of blue trousers and a calico flag. The patriotism of our young men is being choked to death with Bourbon moss. Missouri, one of the richest States in the Union, is trying to starve one of its most important instruments of executive power. With three large cities within its borders, liable at any time to need strong repressive measures to prevent riot and bloodshed, the state is allowing its militia organization to fall into decay. The standing army of Missouri is on the point of sitting down." And Missouri, proudly pointing to her invincible Democracy, supports with enthusiasm that plank in the Kansas City platform which favors "an efficient militia" as sufficient protection against the Nation's foes and a check upon "militarism." When Governor Stephens voted for that plank at Kansas City he must have had his tongue in his cheek.

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#### Did You Ever?

"DID you ever see a rabbit climb a tree? Did you ever see a lobster ride a flea?" inquires *Father Goose*, in Frank Baum's delightful book. No; we never saw either; but the effort of David Bennett Hill to stand steadily upon the Democratic platform is an athletic feat rivaling in miraculousness either of the performances referred to by Mr. Baum. For David B. Hill is not only a rabbit, but "a dead rabbit" and he has "climbed down" since 1896. Of course Mr. Hill is no "lobster," but he has done some phenomenal "crawfishing" since the last National campaign.

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#### Dangers of Hypnotic Cures

A GREAT many physicians, perhaps a majority, who condemn menticulture, faith-cure and Weltmerism are quite certain that there is much good in what is known as hypnotic therapeutics. But the chatter of the medical men about the value of hypnotism is destined to diminish, for investigation shows that hypnotism, as a cure, is almost as dangerous as the thousand and one ailments to which it is applied. Dr. Sidney Kuh, of Chicago, has written an article on hypnotism in therapeutics for the *St. Louis Medical Review* and his arguments, incidents and conclusions, if kept in mind by physicians, may serve to put a check on the practitioners who think they can cure by hypnotism. The Chicago doctor's modern instances show that hypnotism has induced mania, heart failure, embolism of the pulmonary artery and suicide. Dr. Kuh says that while serious accidents are rare, and of the very large number who have been hypnotized but very few are killed by the treatment, the number of those who suffer in one way or another is certainly not inconsiderable. He who is dealing with hypnotism "should use it as carefully as he would a deadly poison." Dr. Kuh says that hypnotism acts only where suggestion can act and influences only such diseases or symptoms as can be influenced in this particular way. "Suggestibility," he thinks, can be increased without recourse to hypnotism. Any exalted emotional condition will render persons suggestible, that is, susceptible to the influence of suggestion, "and of at least two of them the medical profession has made use long before the reputable physician thought of employing hypnotism: fear and hope. The former is used when patients are told that unless certain symptoms yield promptly to treatment this or that operation will have to be resorted to, and usually there is no need to make the threat. The beneficial influence of hope is known to all. Dr. Kuh made many experiments in hypnotism and while he had many splendid results in suggesting relief of patients, he had warning from some disastrous effects. His results proved to him, beyond all possibility of a doubt, that suggestion in the waking state, if



Given under favorable conditions, was just as effective as hypnotic suggestion, in the cases in which it was used. He did not put his patients into hypnotic sleep in order to suggest to them, but he gave them hypodermic injections of distilled water. While he did not experiment upon any "grand" cases, he declares that "for the ordinary accidents of functional neuroses" his simple suggestion was a success. Hypnotism is not a safe remedy and not more active in relieving symptoms of disease for the cure of which it is used than other methods. The very patients for whom beneficial results may be expected from the use of hypnotism are those most seriously injured by its use, and, therefore, physicians should be careful in resorting to its application. While hypnotizers say that serious effects are due to improper use, carelessness and ignorance of hypnotism, Dr. Kuh says that accidents occur in spite of all precautions. Suggestion does very well of itself when the patient is awake, but the person who puts another in a trance never knows how the subject will come out of it, or whether he will ever emerge from the strange condition. The public had better beware of medical men who rely much upon hypnotism for their results. There is a tremendous amount of fake hypnotism and if hypnotism be a fact at all, it must be, according to the psychological theory of it, a most dangerous one. There is no telling what may result from the so-called "evocation of the subconscious self," in order to cure ailments of the conscious self.



#### Advancement of the Negro

BISHOP GRANT, born a slave, has a great deal more sense on the negro question than some white people who are eternally discussing it. He told the African Methodist Episcopal presiding elders of the conferences of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan and a part of Wisconsin, a cold truth when he addressed them last week at Decatur, Ill. He said that the condition of the colored people in this country is as good as could be expected under the circumstances and the time they have had for the acquirement of wealth and education. The colored people are doing their share toward producing the wealth of the United States. The colored people of the United States have accumulated in wealth \$400,000,000 and of that \$32,000,000 is in the State of Texas alone. The Bishop could not have said anything more impressive. The statement appeals irresistibly to American common-sense. The advancement of the negro in thirty-five years, has been greater than that attained by any other once servile race in centuries. They have been better treated than any inferior people ever were treated by superior races, better than England treated Ireland for centuries, better than Russia treated Poland, better than for ages all the nation's treated the Jew. They have been better treated than our Indians. Those things should be remembered by persons who are inclined to be too hard upon the Southern people for the treatment of the negro. The negro is better off, to-day, than some of the peasantry of Europe, in almost every particular in which a human being can be considered as to his well-being. When the United States negro owns \$400,000,000 of the wealth of this country, thirty-five years after manumission, it cannot be said, as it has recently been said, that his last condition is worse than his first. When a race can, in such fashion and to such extent, from such beginnings as the negro's, put money in its purse, the time is coming when it will command both political and social recognition, of a sort that will be satisfactory to the reasonably ambitious members of the race. With money the negro can command education, and with education he can command better employment, and with better, less menial employment he will advance in the social scale. It has been said lately that education has been a curse to the negro, but if it has been it is because it was not true education. The trouble has been that negro education has been directed to give the race things by rote. The negro has been educated only to memorize, not to think. His superficial mind has been cultivated, but not his character. Therefore the honest darkey who cannot read or write, but knows enough to behave himself and to

save his money and exercise self-control in other ways, is more truly educated than the black *chevalier d'industrie* who has learned only enough to imitate the cheaper smartness of the white man and to live off his less cunning colored brethren. The "smart" negro is not the man who is to benefit his race. The worthy negro is he who does his best at what he can do, who keeps his place towards whites at all times, respecting them and also respecting himself, who does not spend his earnings in frittering folly. There are many such negroes. Each year sees more of them in all parts of the country. They are not in politics. They are not loudly-dressed frequenters of "crap games," nor bad saloon musicians. They keep watch over their children and do not let them run wild. Especially, they look after the negro girls, on the theory that the gravest harm comes to the negro race from the looseness of its women. Such are the men who, for the most part, have accumulated the wealth of which Bishop Grant spoke the other day. It is not likely that education will spoil their children, when the education is laid upon something like a character. The "smart coon" is offensive and a danger. He has even corrupted white men's manners, with his speech, his cake-walk and his coon songs, but he sets a vicious example to his own people, because, usually, he leads a vicious life. Negro education must start first with the simple virtues, and not with the design to make negro lawyers, doctors and statesmen. The first thing the negro has to learn is to look to the future. When he does that by saving his earnings he will soon look to a higher future and will attain it. When the negro has stopped living for to-day, as Bishop Grant's figures show he has stopped, the future is bright for him in this country, where, even to-day, there is respect for the man of African blood who has the character that we respect in a white man. The negro will come into all his own when he shall deserve it, and, at the rate of his progress since his emancipation by Lincoln, it will not be long until he shall have conquered, to a great extent, the prejudice of the whites against him, although we may as well admit, that the prejudice referred to will never be wholly obliterated.



#### The Shirt-Waist Movement

THE *Globe-Democrat* speaks in scornful sarcasm of the MIRROR'S crusade for the adoption of the custom among men of going about, in summer, without coats and vests. That great journal says, in last Friday's issue: "The 'Society for the Propagation of Sentiment Favorable to Shirtwaists for Men' takes another advance step in the last issue of its able St. Louis organ, but society will demand a guaranty that the openwork neck yoke shall have no place in this reform." It is commendable, indeed, that Deacon Daniel M. Houser and Capt. Henry King should insist in throwing off the yoke of openwork. The esteemed *Globe-Democrat* would, doubtless, disapprove, "in King Cambyes' vein," of the whole movement, but for the fact that it has to support it because indorsed by Mayor Zeigenhein. The *Globe-Democrat* and its able directors are opposed to all yokes but the Zeigenhein yoke, and, as Mr. Zeigenhein might say, "dots no yoke." Messrs. King and Houser object to the openwork yoke, but we search their editorial columns in vain for any sign that they reject the fine work yoke, put upon them by the burgomaster. The *Globe-Democrat* approves of shirt sleeves because the Mayor approves, but the same able journal would heartily approve of Mayor Zeigenhein in his shirt-tail, and the paper's dislike for open work in yokes or anything else, is probably dictated by the Mayor's dislike for coming out of his hole when there is public demand for any action that might lose him votes. Mayor Zeigenhein's organ's disapproval of the openwork yoke is due, possibly, to some dim suggestion about it of the woman-stripping performances of the Mayor's South St. Louis constituents, of which the Mayor inferentially approved when he told a woman complainant at his office that she had no business riding on the street cars during the strike. The openwork neck-yoke also implies, to the minds of all Zeigenheiners, the portion of the Mayor's anatomy upon which the public

will "land" in case he should ever again ask their suffrages. The scorn of the *Globe-Democrat*, of Mr. Houser and of Capt. King, cannot stop the movement for a masculine modification of the shirt-waist garb. The MIRROR feels certain that the *Globe-Democrat* will fall in line for the movement, openwork neck-yoke and all, yea, even for a detachable "guimp," when the Zeigenhein *bund* openly declares itself for the habilimental innovation. In view of the fact that all the woman-stripping was done, during the strike, in the heavy Republican Zeigenhein wards of South St. Louis, there ought to be secreted in those purloined enough shirt-waists to uniform a Zeigenhein club to march up town and serenade the *Globe-Democrat*, and compel it to come out in a double-leaded editorial for shirt-waist reform.



#### Support from the South

SUPPORT of the MIRROR'S crusade for the shirt-waist man comes from the far Southwest, from Galveston, the richest and most fashionable of all Southern cities. The *Saturday Review* of Galveston, the organ of the most aristocratic people of that community, edited by Mr. G. Herbert Brown, himself an intellectual exquisite, declares that the shirt-waist man is a feature of Southern life. "When the social world of Galveston—or any part of it—goes a fishing," says the *Saturday Review*, "it goes very sensibly. The young ladies of the party don their short skirts and shirt-waists with sleeves that can be rolled up, and they wear wide brimmed hats of the Santiago felt or Mexican straw, or something that sets well and easily over the eyes. And when the men emerge from the cabin they look as though ready to begin a game of tennis—sans coat, sans cuffs, belted flannel or linen trousers—the appropriate partner of the shirt-waist girl. And ball-room formalities, too, are dispensed with when the men leave their coats in the cabin. Not that man or maiden is any the less lady or gentleman, but the very nature of the outing is informal, and everything is free and easy." It is certain that "form" counts for a great deal in Galveston, and if the man in shirt-sleeves "goes" in the exclusive circles of that city, he should "go" in other communities. The man in his shirt sleeves is no more indelicate or in bad form on the street than on the golf links, on the tennis court or on a fishing trip. Summer attire should be free and easy for men as well as for women. If the South tolerates the shirt-waist man, the rest of the country may do likewise, for the South is the section whence we chiefly derive our ideals of manners and customs, as it is the only section that ever maintained anything like an aristocracy. Nowhere is the respect for woman in all ways greater than in the South. If the South deem it no disrespect of ladies for men to appear, in summer, in their presence, without coat or vest, the custom may well spread to the North.



#### After Pekin?

THE horror at Pekin thrills the civilized world. But revenge in kind will not well become the Christian nations. There has been some justification for Chinese antipathy to foreigners. Their land has been grabbed in the name of Christ. The invaders have despised the people, trampled on their traditions and customs, and mocked at their ancestors, who are their gods. The heathen in his blindness has had recourse to torture and massacre, in the hope of terrorizing the stranger. Retaliation, according to the Mosaic law, will not so impress the Chinese as calmness and self-control on the part of the nations. Of course, the Boxers must be put down, but, that done, the Powers should content themselves with the establishment of a strong Chinese government pledged and bound to maintain order and protect the whites. The United States, at least, should not enter into any arrangement for dismemberment or partition of the Chinese Empire. The Chinese government stands, presumably, in the same relation to the Boxers that this government occupied in relation to the rioters who slew Chinamen in the West some years ago. The Government is not responsible for the slaughter, though it must make reparation for the injury done this country. The



United States must assist in punishing the Boxers only to the extent of establishing a Chinese government that will be equal to the task of punishment. It must be remembered that, in all probability, the attack upon Taku precipitated the Pekin tragedy, and it may be that Admiral Kempff's refusal to attack with the other ships was the act of a wise man desirous of saving the besieged Christians. If the European Powers make war on China, that is their affair. If the United States enters upon war the cost may be something to regret and the profit may be nothing. A war with all China will involve terrible loss of life. China can put an army of twenty millions in the field and this army will have to be fought over a vast area and under conditions with which the invaders are unfamiliar. Revenge will surely cost more than it can possibly be worth, and dismemberment, partitioning and slicing up of China by the Powers will only furnish justification for the Boxers' methods in attempting to prevent Russian, German and English aggression. The United States has not been and should not be a party to such aggression, but should adhere as firmly as may be to the policy outlined in Mr. Secretary Hay's open door agreement. The United States should and will assist in restoring order, repressing the rebels and establishing a strong and responsible government, but it should not, and all civilized men must trust it will not, participate in any plan to destroy the Chinese Empire for the acts of Chinese rebels against authority. In any event the United States cannot, with dignity, join in any cry for revenge. The temptation to revenge was put aside in the case of the *Maine* and the precedent is a good one to follow, no matter what course may be taken by the Czar, the Kaiser and the British Ministry. Before the news of the Pekin horror was received our policy in China was announced as one designed "to seek a solution which may bring about permanent safety and peace to China, preserve Chinese territorial and administrative entity, protect all rights guaranteed to friendly powers, by treaty and international law, and safeguard for the world the principle of equal and impartial trade with all parts of the Chinese Empire." That policy should not and, probably, will not be changed in an access of passion. That policy does not debar us from exacting some reparation for the murder of Americans, but it is the sanest opinion of the country that the reparation shall not be exacted in the shape of territory and that it shall not demand such things otherwise as may logically lead to war and seizure of territory if not complied with. Aside from this, however, the people of this country expect this government to do its duty in pacifying China and in making secure the lives and property of foreigners. If the whole of China should arise it will require the strength of all the Powers to suppress the rebellion, and the way to suppress rebellion is by the most relentless war until submission is rendered by the rebels. The United States will do its share in such work, even though the European Powers have been derelict in preparing to meet the outbreak against which they were warned as long ago as last February. The United States will not dodge its duty, but it will refrain from making an outbreak of pagan ferocity an excuse to grab territory and exploit it for the benefit of syndicates. And as a Christian Nation we will keep in mind the words: "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord. I will repay,"—a text which some missionaries seem to have forgotten in their clamor for troops and warships.

#### Jim-crowism

MISSOURI'S jim-crow attorney-general has begun proceedings to invalidate the consolidation of the street railways into the St. Louis Transit Company. The proceedings are a farce. The suit is brought for political effect, to help the jim-crow attorney-general to an election next November. If the consolidation was illegal, why did the jim-crow attorney-general allow the Democratic Governor of Missouri to approve the law authorizing the consolidation? It was part of his duty to prevent the Governor's approval of an illegal, not to say criminal, measure. The time to have prevented the formation of the St. Louis Street Railway Trust was when the bill therefor went to the Governor. The people know this. Jim-crow proceed-

ings cannot fool the people. They are part of the general political scheme to play the strike for Democratic capital. The proceedings against the Transit Company are simply bait for Union Labor votes. The jim-crow attorney-general is hippodroming with the Transit Company. Like every other act of a politician with regard to the great strike, this is a fake and a fraud, intended to gull the workingman and not to hurt the Trust. The Democratic politicians of Missouri are convinced "the public is an ass." Maybe it is, but an ass sometimes kicks, and this public may kick the Democratic politicians, and the Republicans, too, out of office. Are we not all weary of jim-crow government, of political confidence-men, of the hypocrisy that is manifest in bogus war on Trusts, of pin-headed and bungling bamboozlement of the voter?



#### A Sermon on Smart Society

WE should thank high Heaven for smart society in these summer days. It so relieves the monotony of life for us. Mr. William Waldorf Astor gets himself cut by the Prince of Wales because he branded Capt. Milne as an intruder at his party. Capt. Milne went to Mr. Astor's party with a lady with whom he had been dining. She was invited. Capt. Milne was not. But it is the custom in England for men to go to parties that way, and Mr. Astor didn't know it. And so Mr. Astor is forever shut out of the highest circles of English society. The Anglo-Saxon world is all torn up over the event. It ranks in public importance with the news from China, Manila and the Transvaal and the chatter about the Presidential election. What great minds we have, that they should be occupied with such things! It is rumored that Freddie Gebhardt's wife is going to sue for divorce. How it brings up Freddie's purple past! It opens up the way for a revival of all the literature of the Langtry liaisons; to say nothing of the reminiscences of Mrs. Gebhardt's anti-nuptial skittishness in Baltimore. One of the Pullman boys is being sued for alienating the affections of a married woman, and the woman's husband gives her letters to the papers. Harry Lehr is at Newport, and jangling his bracelets as an accomplishment to his witticisms. Some of the Gould women are going to give the Vanderbilts a run for their money in a social way. Pierpont Morgan's daughter is going to marry "a poor lawyer," and as much fuss is made over it as if she were going to marry an honest lawyer or a Duke. These are the matters of great pith and moment that must interest the vast majority of rational animals in this country, if we are to judge by the space accorded them in the papers. These are the things by means of which a great free press molds public opinion along lines of high thinking. The celebration of the importance of all these people, solely because they have money, is the method by which the leaders of journalism are instructing the public to appreciate true moral and social values. And on top of all such stuff comes the *Smart Set* magazine to show us how "the smart set" thinks, and what it thinks about. There is no denying the brilliancy of the publication, but it's a morbid brilliancy—"the halo hovering o'er decay." One is gorged with the cleverness of it all, about nothing at all, when it's not about some one of the several hundred thousand complications growing out of the fact that there is a seventh commandment. If the *Smart Set* accurately represents "the smart set" of American society, we are again reminded that "smartness" is a sign of degeneration in morals. Smartness is the cult of trifling, of delicate trifling if you will, with everything, but especially with the emotions, trifling almost without interest in the trifling. One learns from it all, once more, that "a man with nothing to do is almost necessarily a villain, and a woman with nothing to do is in danger." Life, as the *Smart Set* pictures it, is just what the daily papers give us in the news of smart society. It is idle, trivial, silly, sensual. It seeks joy and finds tragedy and despair. The *Smart Set* shows where the pursuit of pleasure leads, but, unfortunately, like the newspapers that sensationalize the trivialities of the rich, the warning reads more like an allurements than anything else. The living of life at its highest would seem to be a matter of lucre and laziness and

lust. And the widespread interest in this view of life, as manifested in the society sensations of the daily press, and in the enormous success of such a publication as the *Smart Set*, may well be taken as a sign that the trifling with life and the emotions and all the sacred things is apt to become a National cult with us. We are evidently beginning to believe that the fiddle-faddling and the immoral unconventionalism of the search for pleasure is the chief end of man. The time seems to be coming when the people will believe that "the smart set" and its doings are really the important affairs of the world. If this be the tendency, then it is well, on the one hand, that imperialism and expansion come to give us greater interest and wider outlook, and, on the other, that a sort of semi-religious fanaticism against wealth should arise to recall us, through the tremendous earnestness of Mr. Bryan, to the perception of life's truer values. And so the smart set's antics that we started out, in this paragraph, to laugh at, become the subject matter for very serious sermonizing.



#### The Street Car Strike

THE street car strike drags its length along. The Transit Company, in refusing to arbitrate, is as "ugly" as were the Union men when they refused to listen to Mr. Lehmann's offer to investigate each case of alleged bad faith in employing men after the settlement of July 2nd, and to leave the decision to the Union's attorney. First the Company did not want to settle the strike except in its own way. Then the Union refused to listen to a fair proposition from a fair man. Bullheadedness on both sides has brought the matter to a deadlock. The boycott showed signs of weakening last Sunday, and dynamiting was resorted to in order to stop the public's return to the use of the cars. The conditions are intolerable. Each side of the controversy is responsible for the conditions. Anything looking to settlement should not be rejected either by the Company or the Union. Both owe some duty to the people. Neither has cared, recently, for the public sentiment that the strike should be settled. The Union's error in refusing to hearken to Mr. Lehmann is not more prejudicial to public peace and comfort than the Company's refusal to arbitrate. The Company had the Union smashed when the General Manager's tactics caused a recrudescence of the strike. The Company should concede something to its antagonists. It should concede something to the public whose patronage it asks and whose property, the streets, it uses. The Union should, at least, condemn the dynamitards. The Company says it has "nothing to arbitrate." That is nonsense. The fact that there is a strike proves there is something to arbitrate. Is the Company afraid to submit its case to arbitration? Seven hundred thousand people have an interest in the settlement of the dispute. The Company and the Union should not disregard that interest, superior to theirs. Let us have peace. Let us also have a few dead dynamitards in the Morgue.



#### Aguinaldo's Hand

IT will be interesting to ascertain, in the near future, just how much of a hand Emilio Aguinaldo, of Luzon, has had in stirring up the Chinese to massacre foreigners, through the operations of his junta at Hong Kong. Aguinaldo has been said to harbor a design of arousing the entire East by pointing out that the United States contemplated joining Europe in smashing Oriental civilization. Aguinaldo, though of Chinese-hating, Japanese blood, has been playing for his own hand in the Philippines, and, unless the present writer is mistaken, the fact that Aguinaldo was intriguing in China against all foreigners was stated by good observers soon after the Paris treaty was announced.



#### Is Kruger a Boodler?

A SUIT at law recently brought, at Brussels, against the Franco-Belgian Railway Company, by the Transvaal Government, for padding the accounts for construction of a road, turns out to be an action which puts President Kruger on the defensive. M. Oppenheim testifies that the company was extensively blackmailed, that he made Kruger a present



of 100,000 francs, that he made other presents to members of the Volksraad. In all, M. Oppenheim says he was bled for 600,000 francs and the overcharges on the contract to build the railroad were made to cover the "presents" account. Oppenheim says that he made presents of carriages and moneys even to Mrs. Kruger, Gen. Botha, the late Gen. Joubert and Wolmarans, one of the Boer envoys. He also paid for a portrait of Kruger. Not only did Kruger, according to Oppenheim, take pictures and cash, but he demanded and received blocks of stock in the Oppenheim company. Such charges against Kruger and his friends are not new, but they have never before been so specifically set forth to the world. It would be too bad, indeed, if it should develop that our sympathies have been going out to a lot of "heroes" who are, in fact, plain boodlers.

Uncle Fuller.

## FOR A BETTER ST. LOUIS.

MORE HARPING ON THE REFORM STRING.

ST. LOUIS must have good government or it will not have a worthy World's Fair.

The people of St. Louis will not vote to tax themselves for \$5,000,000 in bonds for the World's Fair, unless they are sure that the money will be properly expended.

The people of St. Louis want some assurance that the World's Fair deal will be on the square, both as to politicians and projectors. They want to be sure that the \$5,000,000 will not be frittered away. They don't want the World's Fair project to develop into a snap like the Merchants' Bridge deal, and they want to be sure that the money will not be diverted to private enterprise as the Fall Festivities surplus was invested in the Planters' House for the benefit of that corporation.

The people of St. Louis want to be sure that the men in office, between 1901 and 1905, in this city, will be men who can be entrusted with the expenditure of the sums of money necessary to put the city in shape for the Fair. They will not trust the representatives of the party machines.

Unless some assurance is given that the city will have a business administration by reputable men, during the World's Fair, the Charter amendment providing for the city's appropriation for the Fair will be beaten at the polls. The projectors of the Fair must know this, else they would not be relying, for the triumph of the proposition, upon a scheme to fix the two City Central Committees to stuff the amendment through. The committees can't stuff the amendment through. They tried to stuff through the Zeigenheim amendments two years ago—both parties endorsing them—but failed ignominiously.

If the World's Fair enterprise is going to tie itself up with both party machines in order to get the \$5,000,000 appropriation, the result will be that the party machines will demand support in the Spring elections and both parties will make a mighty effort to get into power and handle the expenditures for improvement and profit by the granting of franchises.

Once the public ascertains that the money to be expended upon the Fair proper, and upon the public improvements incidental to the Fair, is to pass through the hands of men like the followers of Zeigenheim or men like the spoilsmen of the Democratic Jefferson Club, the World's Fair appropriation will be voted down in every precinct in the city.

It is, therefore, the duty of the business elements interested in the Fair, to assure the public that they are in favor of clean administration without partisanship. The people of St. Louis are willing to bond themselves for \$50,000,000 for public works, if only there shall be something to show for the sum when the money is gone. They are not willing to give up \$5,000,000 or \$5,000, for that matter, if the money is to be expended as in the past. The city is practically bankrupt now. Its money is gone, and the condition of the city's streets, sewers, alleys,

water supply and charitable institutions is a disgrace. There is nothing to show for the spent millions but a pack of office-holders.

We shall have no World's Fair unless something be done to redeem the city from its double-barrelled machine. The present Republican municipal rule is vile. The present Democratic gang of St. Louis officials, appointed by the Governor, is no better than the Republican gang. Both have done their best to get the city's money for themselves and let the public service "go hang." It will not do to turn the city over from one gang to another. It will be dangerous to elect decent figure-heads, put forward by either gang, for the gang will claim the spoils when the men it nominates win. And no man will be nominated by either gang who does not pledge himself to support the men who nominate him.

An attempt will be made in November to whip St. Louis into line for the Jefferson Club push by a threat that, unless the city gives fair indication of going Democratic, the people of the State will vote down the Constitutional Amendment providing for the appropriation of \$1,000,000 for a State building and exhibit at the Fair. There is a grave danger that this amendment will be defeated. The honest farmer element of the State is disinclined to appropriate \$1,000,000 to be expended by the politicians in control of Missouri Democracy, especially the Jefferson Club wing of the party.

Only by showing the people of city and State that the World's Fair administration of St. Louis is to be one pledged only to the interests of St. Louis and Missouri can the money be secured. There is reason, therefore, that there should be organized in this city a St. Louis party for St. Louis, a party determined that every dollar shall be expended for value received. There should be no politics in St. Louis offices during the World's Fair years. The Fair simply presents an opportunity to improve and beautify the city and make it attractive too and impressive on visitors from all over the world. This will cost money, but none of the money appropriated for this purpose should go to fatten political organizations. The money must go into the work. If it does, every tax-payer will get his money back. If it doesn't, the city will be in a worse condition than now. An organization independent of both political machines, pledged to the support of men who will administer affairs, so that the city at large, and not the political machines, shall receive the benefit of every dollar appropriated is what the situation imperatively demands.

The people do not want a World's Fair with any political attachments. It must be for all the people. A World's Fair must have more or less intimate connection with municipal administration. Therefore, to keep the World's Fair out of politics it would be the part of wisdom for citizens to see that municipal administration be not turned over to men owing allegiance to the spoils organizations of either of the great parties. We must have a splendid World's Fair. In order to have such a Fair we must have a fine city. In order to have a fine, clean, well-improved city we must have men in office who will have no other ambition than to give us such a city. We cannot get such men from the machines of either party. The essence of machine politics is that the machine shall be taken care of first, that as much money as possible shall be spent in salaries "for the boys" and as little as possible on public work.

An Independent movement is what is wanted. It seems, at least it seems so to me, that we cannot be sure of the best results by simply awaiting the party nominations, and then organizing to select the best men on each ticket to vote for. What of the cases in which, as is probable, there will be no choosing because of equal badness? And, in any event, we shall have to vote for men pledged either to the crowd that has grown up around Harry Zeigenheim or the gang that has for nucleus Mr. Harry Hawes. Democratic nominees will be controlled by Colonels Ed. Butler and Bill Swift, and the Republican nominees will be controlled by George W. Baumhoff. Democratic nominees will owe fealty first to the Jefferson

Club office-seekers. Republican nominees will owe loyalty first to the Republican Merchants' League Club. We need men who will owe duty first to the people of the city of St. Louis.

A full ticket can be put in the field next Spring by a convention of delegates from all reputable non-political organizations in the city, with a platform of a better St. Louis, without any purpose other than good government. Such a ticket would wipe out of the election all the ill-feeling left by the great labor troubles. Such a ticket would command the support of every newspaper and every clergyman, and every lawyer, and every doctor, and every man of intelligent patriotism in the city. Put it in the field first, and let the party conventions adopt it if they will or ignore it at their peril. Such a ticket would win.

Ordinarily this would not be a good programme for reform, but the World's Fair issue is of such a character as to make the necessity of good government during the next four years, and good government means non-partisan government, plain to every one. A St. Louis ticket or a World's Fair ticket would get the vote of everyone able to realize that a better St. Louis would put money in the pocket of every investor and worker in the city.

The movement for a better St. Louis must not be postponed wholly until spring. There is work to do now. Something should be done at once to get men elected, in November, to the Legislature who will do something for St. Louis. St. Louis wants Home Rule. St. Louis should find out what candidates for the Legislature are in favor of Home Rule for St. Louis, and endeavor to secure their election in every district in the State where an election is to be held. To put St. Louis in shape for the World's Fair the streets must be improved. But the streets cannot be improved because of the State Constitution and the City Charter. Both should be changed. A St. Louis movement should be begun now for the change of both the instruments named.

St. Louis cannot go largely into improvement without increasing the tax levy. Section 12, Article X, of the Constitution of Missouri prohibits any indebtedness of any city, town or country in excess of five per cent. of the assessed value of the taxable property located therein, as shown by the assessment next before the last assessment, that is, counting from the time when it is desired to incur a particular indebtedness. The last assessment of the City of St. Louis was about \$375,000,000 and our present indebtedness is about \$20,000,000. If the City of St. Louis desires to increase its debt further, without paying off immediately a great part of the existing debt, the Constitution must be changed. And the Constitution should be changed so that any time in the future the people of St. Louis may determine what money the city may spend, without asking the consent of the State Legislature or the approval of a majority of the people of Missouri. The good government movement should immediately begin on the amendment of the Constitution in this respect.

The next Legislature meets in January, 1901. St. Louis citizens of weight and influence should urge the Legislature to pass a law for immediate submission, on a certain date, to the popular vote, the question whether a Convention for revision and amendment of the Constitution shall be held at a certain date. St. Louis should see that Missouri votes "yes." Then an election could be held for the election of delegates to the Constitutional Convention which could submit the amendments to the Constitution to the people in not less than sixty days from the date of the vote in favor of the Convention. St. Louis should see that delegates in favor of an amendment of the Constitution taking the close limit off the city's indebtedness are elected. Then St. Louis would have to see that the amendments are adopted. This work would have to begin now. It would require money. But there are citizens in St. Louis who will provide the money to conduct the campaign. The revised and amended Constitution would go into effect in 30 days. The work could be done by June, 1901, at least, and the City of St. Louis could go ahead under the amended Constitution and borrow the money necessary for every im-



provement to be made in time for the World's Fair in 1903.

In the matter of Street Improvement an amendment of the City Charter would be necessary. The Charter should be changed so as to make the city pay out of the general revenue a greater percentage of the cost of improvement. At present the greater part of the burden of improvement of streets is paid by the property abutting the improved street. The city now pays only that portion of the cost of any improvement which is in excess of 25 per cent of the assessed valuation of the property abutting any improved street. That is, it does so, theoretically. In fact, when an improvement would cost more than 25 per cent. of the assessed valuation of the abutting property, the improvement is not made, unless the property owners agree to meet the extra expense. Then, too, the cost of street reconstruction comes out of the pockets of property-owners. This is wrong, for a street is of more use to the general public than to the property abutting the street, and the city can take the street at any time and devote it to purposes damaging to the abutting property. The city needs economical administration. It needs more revenue. The former will produce the latter, to a great extent. And the people will not object to more taxes if they be assured that the taxes will be properly expended.

It has been suggested that the Charter should be amended so as to authorize the making of an improvement which will cost fifty per cent. of the assessed valuation of the property, thus enabling the city to improve the outlying districts. But, taxing a man half the assessed value of his property for the making of a street that is more used by the public than by himself is putting on the taxes too thickly. The greater part of the taxes should be distributed on the community as a whole. To this end an amendment of the Charter should be directed, not towards practical confiscation of property. The greater burden could be put on the city without harm, if government were economically administered. The city could well pay more than 75 per cent of the cost of street improvement if it did not have to pay so many fat salaries to useless office-holders. Such a Charter Amendment could be submitted to the people of St. Louis next November, but a Charter amendment to increase the burden upon the tax payer would not and should not be adopted.

But Charter amendment and Constitution amendment will be useless if we are not to have honest officials to operate under the amendments. The urging of Constitution and Charter amendment is only part of the work of providing a splendid St. Louis for the World's Fair. It will amount to nothing unless the people turn in and bring about a reform of administration that will result in all the money drawn from all the people being carefully and honestly expended by the servants of the people. The servants of the people given us by the politicians have not spent our money carefully and honestly. Such servants never will so expend our money. We must take their selection from the hands of those who think that public money is for the maintenance of political machines. Now is the time to try to rule ourselves. W. M. R.

### THE CHINESE CHARACTER.

WHAT IT IS AND WHY IT IS WHAT IT IS.

THE great puzzle, in trying to find out what is the matter in China, is the difficulty experienced by occidental people in estimating the character of the Chinese. They have been profoundly studied by able men who have given their lives to the pursuit, but the result is not a consensus, except upon two points, that they are incurably conceited, and that even among Asiatics they are exceptionally callous.

The Chinese are no more moved by human suffering, even among their own people, than the animals are. No Chinaman cares if a famine breaks out near him, or is shocked if another Chinaman is tortured, or will exert himself against his own interest to prevent suffering to any other human being. And no Chinaman ever forgets or questions that he is a member of the supreme civilization of the world,—indeed, of the only one to which, in his

judgment, that great term, in its original meaning, can be fittingly applied. Upon every other point than these there is a violent conflict of opinion.

Some, especially those who judge solely from living among them, hold the Chinese to be decidedly inferior people, with a low and cumbrous civilization, wholly unable to improve, and enduring a distinctly evil rule because they are too imbecile to make it better. The same men, with few exceptions, consider the Chinese cowards, believe them to be slaves to singularly feeble superstitions, and think they would be immensely benefited by even inferior European rule. They describe them as vicious in all ways to a degree which in Europe would dissolve society, corrupt in the matter of bribes beyond anything of which the modern world has experience, and, owing to their devotion to personal interests, incapable of large combinations. The same observers, when inferior persons, are universally struck with something comic in China and its people—they have the same feeling about animals, the cause in both cases being that there is always something unaccountable in their ways—and this feeling has diffused itself in Europe, producing a contempt which, though sometimes kindly, is never tolerant.

These, however, are not the views of those who used, a few years ago, to be called "Sinologues," the cultivated experts in Chinese literature, history or politics. These men maintain, almost with one voice, that the Chinese are a great people, with a civilization which was once energetically progressive, though it is now arrested, and which still holds a fourth of the human race in an orderly contentment; that they possess a philosophy of their own which, though strangely secularist, sets before them ideal rules of conduct, and which has penetrated deeper than any philosophy has penetrated into any other race; and that the extraordinary difference which Europeans perceive between them and every other people is in part a fancy, in part a result of peculiar artistic notions, and in part a consequence of the civilization having captured even the uneducated, so that there is a perpetual and amazing, as well as amusing, contrast between the maxims they profess and the conduct they pursue. It is as if the roughs of London had been bred to talk like curates, yet acted all the same after the manner of their kind.

Some Sinologues even deny that the Chinese are exceptionally treacherous, believing that though suspicious, they are, when once they confide, as faithful as any other Asiatics, and quoting in proof of their assertion that they are rather punctiliously honest in business. The Chinaman lies till the bargain is concluded, but he will then keep it even to his own hurt. They deny that corruption in office is universal or even worse than it is among Ottomans, Persians, or Russians, and maintain that instead of being without patriotism the Chinaman has a high sense of patriotic pride, often leading him, as it leads Frenchmen, to unreasoning dislike and scorn of the foreigner, but still acting as a very strong motive power. As to his faculty for combination, they point to the secret societies which he maintains in all lands and under all circumstances; and as to his capacity for self-government, to the fact that he has governed himself for countless ages, and has imposed upon warring tribes, as Europe has never done, a single method of communication which supersedes all differences of dialect and language, a single system of administration based on superior culture, and a single set of ideals acknowledged by all Chinamen alike to be in the abstract incapable of improvement.

Finally, they deny even the charge of cowardice, alleging that Chinese inability to succeed in battle is in no degree the result of physical fear, from which they are rather exceptionally free, as the history of the bandits, pirates, and revolutionaries among them conclusively proves, but is the inability inherent in every mob, aggravated by the fact, peculiar to China, that the classes which would otherwise furnish leaders hold violence of any kind to be exceedingly ungentlemanly. They say that the Chinese converts whether to Mahomedanism or Christianity have accepted martyrdom more readily than any other modern converts; that the Taepings in our own time fought as well as Mexicans did against the early Spanish conquerors; and that General Gordon, many officers since his time, and all who have commanded Chinese sailors agree that, once disciplined, they can trust them at least as well as any second-class fighting men; that they are as good as average European militia.

A writer in the *London Spectator*, however, believes

the Chinese to be a people of great original strength formed by a graft of a thin Aryanism on an aboriginal, non-Aryan race, which accepted lessons producing a civilization that penetrated to the bottom and became a religion, "the only one which a singularly earthy people ever sincerely embraced." It became to them what "respectability" is to many of the English, the final rule of conduct, the solvent of ideals, the one test to be applied to every new proposal, effort to advance, or novelty in circumstance. To the Chinese mind it is incapable of improvement, the one thing to be revered, the one system which must never be abandoned or seriously changed. It probably might have produced a better people, but that, with this civilization, perhaps as a result of it, certainly following it speedily in order of time, came the master curse of China, a congestion of population so terrible that it compelled the whole population to postpone everything, especially reflection and the nobler qualities, to a continuous struggle for the means of existence, as interpreted by a people in whom the desire for comfort and personal happiness is as strong as in any European race.

The result was a nation of countless millions of self-seekers, in whom passive endurance of evil circumstances became the first and most necessary quality, industry a universal disease, the conscience an atrophied entity, and all ideals subject to postponement in presence of the immediate necessity of the hour. Left by their history without an aristocracy, they turned for guidance to those who knew, as they thought, the principles of their civilization, and these men, selfish as the commonalty, without link with the past or hope of a future, used their elevation for personal advancement. Like the Roman nobles of the declining Empire they mistook criticism for culture, and craved above all things for official rank and the protection which wealth afforded them. Society began to rot, and the degradation was accelerated by an irruption of barbarians from the steppes precisely akin to the Turks, but with no antiseptic in Mahomedanism, who were absorbed and partly lost in the huge mass of the civilization below them, but who brought to it no new or nobler quality, and infused into it a taint of their own ferocity.

The modern Chinaman is, therefore, the most selfish of mankind, callous as an animal, with only a relic of a conscience, disinclined to fight, because he thinks of himself first, and utterly corruptible, because money is to him the supreme protection, but nevertheless a strong man, with a clear head for affairs and with a strong faith, though it is in his civilization, and not in any creed. His most earnest hatred is neither for the bad nor the good, but for all who threaten or despise that civilization, among whom he reckons, not without reason, all foreigners, especially the English and the Russians. He fears both these, wishes ill to both, and, if it were convenient, would inflict upon them mortal injury. This convenience is, however, his first care, and it is probable that, though they are a brave people, the first leader who will make good Chinese soldiers is the leader who will inflict torture for cowardice. It is knowledge of this reasoning selfishness in their countrymen which has made Chinese lawgivers, who are callous like the rest, so fiendishly cruel. They try to overcome passive resistance by inflicting unendurable pain.

In the ordinary details of life the Chinaman is kindly, he is the most strenuous of workers, because if he were not, the awful crowding would crush him, and as upright as a conscienceless man of brains ever is. When cheating would diminish business he never cheats. He is the most accomplished liar in the world, but he does not love lying, does not think of it, as a Hindoo does, as a pleasurable intellectual exercise, but lies exactly up to that point when, as his native shrewdness tells him, lying is convenient for his interests. He is boastful, as a Frenchman is, because he believes his civilization perfect, and being an Asiatic, and without anything to measure himself by except himself, his boastfulness is grandiose, and, to Europeans, comic.

There is in almost every Chinaman something impardonable, unaccountable, not to be reckoned with, which impels him to actions which do not seem to arise out of his character. He will, on rare occasions, suppress his "enlightened selfishness" for a moment, and then he is, for that moment, a different man. What happens to him nobody knows, but it is because it does occasionally happen that those who know him best reject the theory that he is a separate creation, in making whom the soul had been forgotten or mislaid.



## GUY DE MAUPASSANT.

REFLECTIONS ON A RECENT POSTHUMOUS PUBLICATION.

BY MICHAEL MONAHAN.

[For the MIRROR.]

THE recent publication in French of some posthumous fragments of Guy de Maupassant—a publication which we may be sure would never have obtained his sanction—is not without a mournful interest for the admirers of that singularly gifted and unfortunate genius. And this is the best word that can be said for the enterprise of Maupassant's editors and publishers. Their too obvious motive is to make capital out of the morbid curiosity which the fate of this writer has evoked—a curiosity that seeks to pursue him beyond the grave. The editors have much to say as to the importance of disclosing the artistic processes of so great a writer. It is a specious plea, but the true lover of Maupassant will do wisely to avoid these fragments the declared purpose of which is to show him the secrets of the Master's workshop. I have read these things and I am unfeignedly sorry for it. One who wishes to love his mistress should not inquire too anxiously into the details of her toilet. The artistic motive was so dominant in Maupassant's work—the sole god indeed of his idolatry—that one might conceive such a publication inflicting upon him the pangs of a second death.

And all that we should know of Maupassant's "artistic processes," he had himself told us in the famous preface to "*Pierre et Jean*," written at the height of his powers. It may be worth while to recall briefly the guiding rules of Maupassant's fine art, for the benefit of those who regard good writing as an easy occupation.

People who read Maupassant in the current translations usually think of him as a man who had a perverted talent for writing indecent stories and whose own personal immoralities brought upon him a judgment in the shape of paresis and an untimely death. The latter part of this view is probably well founded, though the physiologist might have something to say in the way of rebuttal or, at least, qualification. The matter of heredity would have to be taken into account; it being shown that a man is often punished in his venial sins for the graver transgressions of an ancestor who had dodged the reckoning in his own person.

Maupassant, it must be allowed, was an immoral man in his relations with women—perhaps not more so than many a man who leaves the penalty of his vices to a future generation.

As an artist, however, Maupassant had the highest claims to our respect, and we must combat the ignorant English idea that he was merely a writer of indecent stories. Whatever we may think of his choice of subjects, we shall not be able to dispute his literary pre-eminence. For example, we are always comparing the adjective "great" as between Mr. Kipling and some one else, usually in some one else's disparagement. Well, Maupassant was nearly always a greater artist than Kipling, though his view of life was neither so many sided nor so wholesome as the Englishman's. It must in truth be admitted that, literary ethics apart, the body of Maupassant's work is marked by the note of what we are now calling degeneracy. This, however, does not impair its value as a human document or as a piece of consummate artistry. Nothing could more sharply accentuate the note of degeneracy in Maupassant's work than the little story of *Paul's Mistress* "*La Femme de Paul*" in the volume—untranslated, so far as I know—bearing the title, "*La Maison Tellier*." Yet, revolting as is the motif of the story, so powerfully and graphically is it told, so terribly convincing the picture of moral infamy it draws, that "*La Femme de Paul*" is raised by sheer art to the dignity of a classic. So at the end its unspeakable revelation offends the literary appreciation no more than does Horace's frankness in charging his old mistress with *libido equarum*. Now as the schoolmen have placed this poem of Horace's in the hands of the "ingenuous youth" of all nations, it would seem that, in the last result, the question of art is superior to the question of morals.

Few English writers have satisfied the demands of the artistic conscience so rigorously as did Maupassant. In the preface to "*Pierre et Jean*," already cited, he says: "One must be in truth very foolish, very presumptuous, very stubborn or very stupid, to write still, to-day! After so

many masters of nature so varied, of genius so manifold, what remains to do, which has not been done, what remains to say, which has not been said? Who can boast, among us, of having written a page, a phrase, which is not already, almost the same, to be found elsewhere?" Now the man who seeks only to amuse his public, continues Maupassant, by means already known and familiar, writes with confidence, his work being destined for the ignorant and idle crowd. But—and here is a truth, oh ye professors of literature!—those upon whom weigh all the past cycles of literature, those whom nothing satisfies, whom everything disgusts, because they dream better, to whom everything seems already deflowered, whose work gives them always the impression of a labor useless and common—they arrive at length to judge the literary art as a thing unseizable and mysterious, which even the greatest masters have scarcely unveiled. What remains then, he asks, for us who are simply conscientious and persevering workers? Why, we can maintain our struggle against invincible discouragement only by continuous effort—*par la continuité de l'effort*.

Let the young English literary aspirant read the story of Maupassant's seven years' apprenticeship to Flaubert—it will be worth more to him than the learned lucubrations of Prof. Harry Peck or many volumes of Kipling. "I know not," said the Master to his disciple at their first meeting, "whether you have talent. What you have shown me proves a certain intelligence. But do not forget this, young man, that genius, according to the word of Buffon, is only a long patience." From the author of "*Madame Bovary*" Maupassant derived the chief canon of his artistic faith and practice, which may profitably be set down here:

"Whatever may be the thing one wishes to say, there is only one phrase to express it, only one verb to animate it, and only one adjective to qualify it. One must seek these until one finds this phrase, this verb and this adjective; and one must never be content with less, never have recourse to even happy frauds (*supercheries*) or clowneries of language, in order to avoid the difficulty."

The literal observance of this rule made a greater artist of the disciple than of the master. It gave Maupassant an almost unique distinction in an epoch and a nation peculiarly fertile in great writers. He was, and is, the unchallenged master of the *conte* or short story. In English we have no one to compare with him except Edgar Poe and Rudyard Kipling, both of whom he outclasses by virtue of pure artistry. The Frenchman owes his superiority not merely to the perfection of the phrase, but to the variety of his invention and his abnormal power of making the reader partake of his impressions. Poe studiously cultivated the horrible, but in tales of this order he achieved an unquestioned artistic success only in "*The Cask of Amontillado*." I should like to see what Maupassant would have done with this story had it come fresh to his hand. Yet he has a score of such, if not so dramatic in conception as Poe's masterpiece, certainly less peccable in other artistic respects. "*L'Apparition*" is the most convincing ghost story ever written; Corsican revenge has never been depicted so briefly and powerfully as in the tale of the old woman's vendetta; "*Pierre et Jean*" is a triumph of art applied to the psychology of moral guilt. "*La Petite Roque*" is as terribly distinctive a success—we can easily imagine how Poe's detective instinct would have spoiled these stories for him; Allouma is the last word of a sensualism that is as flagrantly frank as it is splendidly poetical; "*L'Héritage*" in its politely suppressed irony and demure analysis of motive, rivals Balzac's veritistic etching of Parisian manners.

But what shall I say of "*Bel-Ami*," the perfect pink of cynical scoundrelism, with the profoundly immoral yet strictly true lesson of the wicked hero's constant success? Oh, Sandford and Merton! what a contrast is here to the smug hypocrisy of the British Philistia! The man who wrote this book is surely damned—but if you do not admire it, prudent reader, you shall not escape artistic damnation. Talk of the satire of *Vanity Fair*—a book without a man in it! Look, I pray you, at the victorious *Monsieur Georges Duroy*—pardon! I should say, *Du Roy*—see how this plenary profligate makes his smiling way; conquering and deserting women at every turn; putting always money in his purse; guilty of everything except a blush of shame or a pang of remorse. What "green probationers in mischief" he makes your stock literary villains appear! The fellow is irresistible,

too; has such an air that the more women he conquers, the more pursue him, ladies of approved and matronly virtue as well as *flâneuses* of the pave. How grandly he goes on, from success to success until the Church itself puts the capstone on his triumphal career and *le beau monde* of Paris acclaims his crowning rascality!

I have cited from memory only a few of the more famous *contes*—there are a dozen volumes of them, not including the *romans* and other literary efforts. An immense quantity of the most strenuously artistic production; nothing bad or inept, at least in the English degree, shall you find in all these books. Maupassant burned the essays made during his long apprenticeship to Flaubert. The French people have a rigorous, artistic sense and do not take kindly to the English practice of collecting the first amateurish effusions of their authors: they wait until the bird has learned to sing.

If the fruits of Maupassant's devotion to his beloved art were less real and apparent, one might take more seriously the legend that imputes to him an exclusive cult of lubricity. The sins of the artist are always exaggerated. In the case of Maupassant exaggeration was the easier that the artist belonged to a race which is remarkable neither for continence nor for discretion. It is true he confessed that "women were his only vice;" but, mindful of his eighteen or twenty volumes and his premature death, we can allow him a larger measure of charity than he claims. This much is certain—Maupassant was not his own most celebrated hero, as Byron liked to have people think he was his own *Don Juan*. Perhaps the creator of *Georges Duroy* would have relished the role himself,—if there were not books to write and, especially, if Flaubert had not laid on him such an inflexible rule of art! I suspect that the most tragic phase of Maupassant's life-tragedy consists in the fearful penalty he paid for an indulgence which is not so unusual as the world tries to make itself believe.

## IMPERIALISM AND FINANCE.

MONEY ASPECTS OF NATIONAL EXPANSION.

[For the MIRROR.]

IT is now a good many months since we began discussing the political aspect of the question of national expansion, or, in popular parlance, of imperialism. So far, little or nothing has been said in relation to the financial aspect of the matter. Every once in a while, we hear or read of the intention to attract capital to, and develop the resources of, our recently acquired islands. On first blush, this does not seem to be fraught with any interesting or far-reaching consequences. Yet the employment of American capital in distant territories, where the promise of large returns upon the investment is very bright, will have one decisive and very vital effect on the money markets in this country. It will enhance the value of money. Like commodities, the value of money increases with demand. One conditions the other.

Ever since 1897, interest rates in the United States have been almost abnormally low. It was only in the closing months of 1899 that money markets developed any rising tendency and that there was a real scarcity of funds. So far in 1900, there has been no disturbance. Money is now very cheap, although there have been quite large amounts of gold shipped to Europe, where speculative markets are in straits. Anybody with good collateral is able to obtain all the money desired at from 1½ to 2 per cent. in the New York market. As a corollary, the value of investment securities has risen materially, and good bonds and stocks are quoted and selling at prices that return only from 2½ to 3½ per cent. on the investment.

The speculative convulsions of the past twelve months have enlarged the inquiry for absolutely safe investments. People with idle capital have abandoned speculative stocks and once more turned their attention to Government, State, and choice municipal and railroad bonds. Of course, the amount of first-class investments does not increase as rapidly as the amount of capital. It is, therefore, not surprising that the value of money should be decreasing and that investors are experiencing difficulty in obtaining a decent return on their capital.

Great Britain and some of the Continental countries of Europe have had the same experience. It has only been of



late that conditions on the other side of the Atlantic underwent a change. The primary cause has been over-speculation and the cessation of operation in the gold mines of the Transvaal. Enormous amounts of capital were tied up in inflated industrial and mining stocks, and when the pinch came, the reckless speculators were forced to realize on their first-class investment securities in order to protect their speculative commitments. This caused quite a depreciation in the value of national obligations. British consols, French rentes, German 3s, Russian 4s and other issues of this kind are now selling at low prices, compared with quotations current three or four years ago.

One of the causes of the wild speculation, on both sides of the Atlantic, was the desire to obtain a larger return on accumulated capital. Our European cousins had their eyes fixed on South African and West Australian mining, and domestic industrial stocks, while we indulged in a debauch in railroad, industrial and copper issues. Since the collapse of the crazy boom and the heavy liquidation that set in, capital has once more become abundant, especially in the United States, and the leading financial institutions of the world have been enabled to lower their discount rates.

It is likely that European countries, barring unforeseen contingencies, will soon return to normal financial conditions, and that the scarcity of capital will disappear. At the present time, indications are that the United States will be compelled to part with a large amount of gold within the next two years, because we are in position to accommodate foreigners without any inconvenience to ourselves, although it may not be very pleasing to speculative cliques in Wall street.

We are lending money abroad in large amounts, because interest rates are higher in Europe. Our international, political and economical relations are becoming more complicated every year. This is a growing and wealthy country. Savings are steadily accumulating, and our resources are well nigh exhaustless. Foreign countries are now contemplating floating loans in the United States; our capital will be in greater demand; it will be diverted to foreign countries, where more will be paid on the investment. As a result, interest rates on this side will rise.

Imperialism means higher money rates and more demand for capital. It will afford new opportunities for the employment of capital and result in lower prices for investment securities. The possession of the Philippine Islands will inevitably draw us into the vortex of international politics and enlarge our commercial relations with all the great countries of the world. Capital will be employed in the Philippines as well as in Japan, China, Australia, India and Persia. American capital, twenty or thirty years hence, will, in conjunction with the capital of Europe, be engaged in the world's commercial and financial markets and in the development of Asia and Africa. If the federation of nations may be a dreamer's vision, the federation of international capital will become a reality.

In reference to the future of the value of money and investments, the *London Statist* says: "If the powers, in spite of the antagonism of their interests in China, are able to act in concert, not only for the suppression of the present insurrection, but also for the introduction of a tolerable system of government, they will have given proof that they are resolved to avoid war as too terrible to be entered upon in the present condition of the attack and the defence. As a necessary result, the business world will be convinced that peace is assured for a long time to come, and, therefore, the influences which have kept them from investing abroad during the past few years will likewise be brought to an end. Then the natural desire of the financial community to use the resources at its disposal to the greatest pecuniary advantage will come into play, and the great capitalists will look about them all over the world to see where best they can employ their money. The general public will follow the lead of the great capitalists. A new period of investment abroad will begin, and investment abroad will not only give a great stimulus to industry at home, but at the same time will pour so much capital into foreign countries that they in turn will find a stimulus given to their trade, and they will be in position to buy much more cheaply from us."

From what has been said, it will be inferred that the value of money is steadily fluctuating, and regulated, like that of every commodity, by the law of supply and demand. Those who have, for some years past, predicted that the

return on investments will steadily decrease, may have occasion to change their opinion within the next five or ten years.

Francis A. Huter.

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## THE RIB.

(For the MIRROR.)

A PAINTER wrought him a wondrous dream, deep-toiling day and night;  
The years rolled on and the canvas dimmed, and the radiant tints took flight,  
And the painter sank in an unmarked grave, forlorn and forgotten quite.

A sculptor chiseled a matchless form from out of a mass of stone,  
And it seemed as though the figure freed from the hand of God had grown;  
But an earthquake shattered its curves and lines and the sculptor died unknown.

So a poet born, in sheer disdain, laid by the pen and scroll,  
And sought a woman who turned to him as the needle to the pole;  
And he clasped her hand, and held it fast, and loved her, body and soul.

For the slow, insidious tooth of Time like the water's edge devours;

And the thorns of Pain rise thick among Ambition's funeral flowers;

And a man and a woman are all there is in this crude world of ours.

Ernest McGaffey.

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## A WOMAN'S WHITE HAIR.

HOW SHE CAME BY IT.

"I HAVE heard of persons whose hair was whitened through excessive fear, but, as I never saw myself any one so affected, I am disposed to be incredulous on the subject." The above remark was made to Dr. Maynard, as we sat on the piazza of his pretty villa, discussing the different effects of terror on dissimilar temperaments. Without replying to me, the doctor turned to his wife, and said:

"Helen, will you please relate to my old friend the incident within your own experience? It is the most convincing argument I can advance."

I looked at Mrs. Maynard in surprise. I had observed that her hair, which was luxuriant, and dressed very becomingly, was purely colorless: but, as she was a young woman, and also a very pretty one, I surmised that it was powdered to heighten the brilliancy of her fine dark eyes. The doctor and I had been fellow-students, but, after leaving college, we had drifted apart; I to commence practice in an Eastern city, he to pursue his profession in a growing town in the West. I was now on a visit to him for the first time since his marriage.

Mrs. Maynard, no doubt reading my supposition by my look of incredulity, smiled as she shook her snowy tresses over her shoulders, and, seating herself by her husband's side, related the following interesting episode.

It was nearly two years ago that my husband was called on one evening to visit a patient several miles away. Our domestics had all gone to a wake in the vicinity, the dead man being a relative of one of our serving women. Thus I was left alone. But I felt no fear, for we never had heard of burglars or any sort of desperadoes in our quiet village, then consisting of a few scattered houses. The windows leading out on the piazza were open as now, but I secured the blinds before my husband's departure, and locked the outside doors, all except the front one, which I left for the doctor to lock after going out, so that, if I should fall asleep before his return, he could enter without arousing me. I heard the doctor's rapid footsteps on the gravel, quickened by the urgent tones of a messenger who awaited him; and, after the sharp rattle of the carriage wheels had become but an echo, I seated myself by the parlor astral, and very soon became absorbed in the book I had been reading before being disturbed by the summons. But after a time my interest succumbed to drowsiness,

and I thought of retiring. Then the clock in the doctor's study struck twelve, so I determined to wait a few moments more, feeling that he would be home very soon. I closed my book, donned a *robe de chambre*, let down my hair, and then returned to my seat to patiently wait and listen. Not the faintest sound disturbed the stillness of the night. Not a breath of air stirred the leaves. The silence was so profound that it became oppressive. I longed for the sharp click of the gate-latch and the well-known step on the gravel walk. I did not dare to break the hush myself, by moving or singing, I was so oppressed with the deep stillness. The human mind is a strange torturer of itself. I began to conjure up vivid fancies about ghostly visitants, in the midst of which occurred to me the stories I had heard from superstitious people about the troubled spirits of those who had died suddenly, like the man whom my servants had gone to "wake," who had been killed by an accident at the saw-mill. In the midst of these terrifying reflections, I was startled by a stealthy footfall on the piazza. I listened between fear and hope. It might be the doctor. But no, he would not tread like that; the step was too soft and cautious for anything less wily than a cat. As I listened again, my eyes fixed on the window-blind, I saw the slats move slowly and cautiously, and then the rays of the moon disclosed a thin, cadaverous face, and bright glistening eyes, peering at me. O horror! Who was it? Or what was it? I felt the cold perspiration start at every pore. I seemed to be frozen in my chair. I could not move; I could not cry out; my tongue seemed glued to the roof of my mouth, while the deadly white face pressed closer, and the great sunken eyes wandered in their gaze about the room. In a few moments the blind closed as noiselessly as it had been opened, and the cautious footsteps came toward the door. "Merciful heavens!" I cried in a horror-stricken whisper, as I heard the key turn in the lock, "the doctor, in his haste, must have forgotten to withdraw the key."

I heard the front door open, the step in the hall, and, helpless as a statue, I sat riveted to my chair. The parlor door was open, and in it stood a tall, thin man, whom I never before beheld. He was dressed in a long, loose robe, a sort of gaberline, and a black velvet skull-cap partially concealed a broad forehead, under which gleamed black eyes, bright as living coals, and placed so near together that their gaze was preternatural in their distinctness; heavy, grizzled eyebrows hung over them like the tangled mane of a lion; the nose was sharp and prominent; the chin was overgrown with white hair, which hung down in locks as weird as the Ancient Mariner's. He politely doffed his cap, bowed, replaced it, and then said, in a slightly foreign accent:

"Madam, it is not necessary for me to stand on any further ceremony, as your husband, Dr. Maynard," here he again bowed profoundly, "has already acquainted you with the nature of my business here to-night. I perceive," he added, glancing at my *negligé* robe, "that you were expecting me."

"No," I found voice to stammer; "the doctor has said nothing to me about a visitor at this hour of the night."

"Ah! he wished to spare you, no doubt, a disagreeable apprehension," he returned, advancing and taking a seat on the sofa opposite me, where for a few moments he sat and eyed me from head to foot with a strange, glittering light in his eyes that mysteriously impressed me. "You have a remarkably fine physique, madam," he observed, quietly, "one that might deceive the eyes of the most skilled and practiced physician. Do you suffer much pain?"

Unable to speak, I shook my head. A terrible suspicion was creeping over me. I was alone, miles away from aid or rescue, with a madman.

"Ah," he continued, reflectively, "your husband may have mistaken a tumor for a cancer. Allow me to feel your pulse," he said, rising and bending over me.

I thought it best to humor him, remembering it was unwise for a helpless woman to oppose the as yet harmless freak of a lunatic. He took out his watch, shook his head gravely, laid my hand down gently, then went toward the study, where on the table was an open case of surgical instruments.

"Do not be alarmed, madam," he said to me, as I was about to rise and flee, and in another instant he was by my side, with the case in his possession.

Involuntarily I raised my head, and cried: "Spare me! Oh, spare me, I beseech you!"



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We've given grand values all the season—still grander during the two weeks of our great Midsummer Clearing Sale. It remains for us to outdo ourselves in Bargain Giving this week. It means you can now get material for a fashionable silk dress for almost half price.

75c quality Printed Foulard Silks, reduced to **45c** | \$1.00 quality Printed Foulard Silks, reduced to **59c**

### AND EQUALLY GREAT VALUES IN . . . WASH SILKS.

45c quality Wash Silks reduced to **23c** | 65c quality Wash Silks reduced to **39c**

### Organdie and Lawn Dresses.

Elegant Dresses at Reduced Prices, just at a time when you can wear them to advantage.

Swell Figured Lawn Costumes, tucked waist and double flounced skirt trimmed with lace, \$15.00 Dresses Reduced to **\$10.00**

Very pretty White Organdie Dresses, trimmed with tiny black ruffles, long train skirt; also a number of fine Figured Lawn Dresses in blue and white and black and white, waist with white tucked organdie, front trimmed with lace, \$22.50 Dresses Reduced to **\$15.00**

Splendid and rich costumes of Silk Mull Novelty Fabrics, navy blue effects, skirt and waist elaborately trimmed with white Honiton lace, \$27.50 Dresses Reduced to **\$21.75**

And All Our Finest Organdie Costumes, in white and colors, reduced as follows:

\$33.00 and \$35.00 Dresses reduced to **\$25.00** and **\$27.50**  
\$38.75 and \$40.00 Dresses reduced to **\$31.50**  
\$47.50 and \$50.00 Dresses reduced to **\$37.50**

More of the Genuine  
Aberfoyle Standard  
and Indian Madras at  
Just Half Price.

25c Goods for **12½c**

In connection with this offer we wish to state most emphatically that these Wash Goods are the genuine Aberfoyle Standard and Indian Madras materials, no shams or make-believes. They're in beautiful stripes and checks—pinks, blues and helios—all choice and desirable patterns and splendid for ladies' and children's dresses, shirt waists and men's shirts. They are reliable goods, offered by a reliable house, and you can come in full expectancy of getting the genuine article.

25c Goods for **12½c**.

### Ladies' Dressing Sacques, Bathing Suits and Silk Petticoats.

In Muslin Underwear Department. Beautiful Garments for little money, and all seasonable goods, too.

Japanese Dressing Sacques, in pink, blue and lavender effects, reduced from 75c Clearing Sale Price **50c**  
Wash Silk Dressing Sacques, in pink, blue and lavender stripes, reduced from \$5.95 Clearing Sale Price **\$3.95**  
Black Silk Japanese Sacques, with colored borders, reduced from \$6.00 Clearing Sale Price **\$4.25**  
Ladies' Bathing Suits, black Mohair, trimmed with white braid, reduced from \$2.75 Clearing Sale Price **\$2.00**  
Silk Petticoats, in all the beautiful new shades, good value at \$7.50 Clearing Sale Price **\$5.50**

### Beautiful 75c and \$1.00 Chamois Gloves for 55c.

The very best Glove a lady can wear during the hot weather—they're the kind that you can wash on the hand—they're the kind that we have sold thousands of pairs already this season—they're the kind that wear splendidly. We received another shipment last week—they're in all sizes from 5½ to 7½, pure white, cream white, modes, tans, pearls, grays and natural—latest and best styles—finished with 2 patent clasps at wrist; embroidered backs—the genuine wash leather article in over-seam, pique sewn and in-seam seams. Every pair made in first-class manner. These beautiful Outing Gloves that are worth 75c and \$1.50 pair **55c** Pair are yours at

B. NUGENT & BRO. DRY GOODS CO., Broadway, Washington Avenue and St. Charles Street.

"Madam," he said, sternly, clasping my wrist with his long, sinewy fingers with a grip of steel, "you behave like a child. I have no time to parley, for I have received a letter from the Emperor of the French, stating that he is desirous of my attendance. I must start for Europe immediately after performing the operation on your breast," and before I could make the slightest resistance, he had me in his arms, and was carrying me into the study, where was a long, surgical table, covered with green baize. On this he laid me, and, holding me down with one hand, with the strength of a maniac, he brought forth several long leather straps, which bore evidence of having been cut, and with which he secured me to the table with the skill of an expert. It was but the work of a moment to unloose my robe and bare my bosom. Then, after carefully examining my left breast, he said:

"Madam, your husband has made a mistake. I find no necessity for my intended operation."

At this I gave a long-drawn sigh of relief, and prepared to rise.

"But," he continued, "I have made the discovery that your heart is as large as that of an ox! I will remove it, so that you can see for yourself; reduce it to its natural size by a curious process of my own, unknown to medical science, and of which I am sole discoverer, then replace it again."

He began to examine the edge of the cruel knife, on which I closed my eyes, while every nerve was in perceptible tremor.

"The mechanism of the heart is like a watch," he resumed; "if it goes too fast, the great blood-vessel that supplies the force must be stopped, like the lever of a watch, and the works must be cleaned, and repaired, and regulated. It may interest you to know that I was present at the post-mortem examination held over the remains of the beautiful Louisa of Prussia. Had I been consulted before her death, I would have saved her by taking out her heart, and removing the polypi, between which it was wedged as

in a vise, but I was called too late. The king and I had a little difference: he was German, I am French. I trust that is sufficient explanation."

He now bent over me, his long white beard brushing my face. I opened my eyes beseechingly, trying to think of some way to save myself. "Oh, sir, give me an anæsthetic, that I may not feel the pain," I pleaded.

"Indeed, indeed, madam, I would comply with your wish were you not the wife of a physician—of a skillful surgeon. I wish you to note with what ease I perform this difficult operation, so that you may tell your husband of the great *savant* whose services he secured, fortunately in season."

As he said this, he made the final test of the knife on his thumb. How precious were the moments now! They were fleeting all too fast, and yet an eternity seemed compressed in every one. I never fainted in my life, and I never felt less like swooning than now, as I summoned all my presence of mind to delay the fearful moment, fervently praying in the meantime for my husband's return.

"Doctor," said I, with assumed composure, "I have the utmost confidence in your skill; I would not trust my life to another; but, doctor, you have forgotten to bring a napkin to stanch the blood. If you will have the goodness to ascend to my sleeping chamber, at the right of the hall, you will find everything you need for that purpose in the bureau."

"Ah, madam," he said, shaking his head sagaciously, "I never draw blood during a surgical operation; that is another one of my secrets unknown to the faculty."

Then, placing his hand on my bosom, he added, with horrible *espièglerie*:

"I'll scarcely mark that skin whiter than snow, and smooth as monumental alabaster."

"O God!" I cried as I felt the cold steel touch my breast; but with the same breath came deliverance.

Quick as thought a heavy woolen piano-cover was thrown over the head and person of the madman, and bound

tightly around him. As quickly was I released and the thongs that bound me soon held the maniac. My husband held me in his arms. He had noiselessly approached, and, taking in the horror of my situation at a glance, had, by the only means at hand, secured the madman, who was the very patient he had been summoned to attend, but who had escaped the vigilance of his keeper soon after the departure of the messenger, who had now returned with the doctor in pursuit of him. As the poor wretch was being hurried away, he turned to me, and said: "Madam, this is a plot to rob me of my reputation. Your husband is envious of my great skill as a surgeon. Adieu!" I afterward learned that the man was once an eminent surgeon in Europe, but much learning had made him mad. When he bound me to the table, my hair was black as a raven; when I left it, it was as you see it now—white as full-blown cotton.

From the Argonaut.

### THE AIM.

THOU who lovest not alone  
The swift success, the instant goal,  
But hast a lenient eye to mark  
The failures of the inconstant soul,  
Consider not my little worth—  
The mean achievement, scamped in act,—  
The high resolve and low result,  
The dream that durst not face the fact.  
But count the reach of my desire,  
Let this be something in Thy sight—  
I have not, in the slothful dark,  
Forgot the Vision and the Height.  
Neither my body nor my soul  
To earth's low ease will yield consent,  
I praise Thee for the will to strive;  
I bless Thy goad of discontent.

Charles G. D. Roberts, in the Criterion.

## COMING ATTRACTIONS.

The announcement comes from New York, where President Manager Chas. M. Southwell, of the Castle Square Opera Company now is, that Miss Maude Lillian Berri has signed for another season with the organization and will probably be heard the opening week of the company at Music Hall, beginning Monday, Nov. 12 next. Miss Berri has not sung since the loss of her husband, so suddenly, last spring, and Mr. Southwell adds in his announcement, that, statements to the contrary notwithstanding, Miss Berri will not be heard in St. Louis until she opens at Music Hall with the Castle Square Company. Miss Berri writes that her long rest has done her much good, physically and vocally, and that she looks forward to the fall opening with much pleasure.

At Uhrig's Cave, commencing July 22nd, and continuing for the week including the Saturday Matinee, Lecocq's "Girofle-Girofla," with its ever catchy and beautiful music and its sparkling libretto will be produced. It is an opera that brings out a company's talent and the Spencer Company has the talent to bring out. The company has been cast as follows—Girofle-Girofla, Grace Van Studdiford; Aureole, Gertrude Lodge; Don Bolero, William Steiger; Marasquin, Martin Pache; Mourzouk, William Wade Henshaw; Pedro, Fanny De Costa. Manager McNeary announces the engagement of Miss Dedie DePrez, one of St. Louis's best known contraltos who has appeared with the Gilbert Opera Co., and is now soloist at St. Mark's Episcopal Church. She will play the part of Paquita. Next week, "Trovatore."

The minstrel show will be discontinued at Suburban Garden, next week, and a vaudeville bill put in its place. Willis P. Sweatman, last seen here in "The Female Drummer," will give a fifteen minute monologue. Carroll Johnson will furnish a new specialty of songs, dances and stories. Webb and Hassan, head balancers and acrobats, and George Yeomans, the popular German comedian, will present new features. Sam Morris, from Delmar Garden, will offer a clever comedietta called "Jack's Thanksgiving," supported by Miss Caroline Irwin and John Quinlivan. The Leonards will present a "farcelette" called "Chappy's Expose," and finish with a good show of bag punching. The Suburban Quartette, Messrs. Blanchard, Woods, Quinn and Harris will prove popular. The show closes with an afterpiece by Frank Dumont. Daily matinees.

The waning days of the Police Relief Association Benefit at Forest Park Highlands, should fill that popular resort to its utmost capacity. The entertainment offered upholds the reputation of Col. Hopkins as the best vaudeville impresario in the country. Next week "The Girl With the Auburn Hair" will lead the bill for the last time. She will be followed by Papinta as the feature. In addition to "The Girl's" act, there are the three Merrills, trick bicycle riders; the popular Windom and his quartette, with a budget of new music; World and Hastings, in a new sketch; Annie Kenwick, the dancing soubrette; Arnim and Wagner, operatic travesty artists, in an original singing sketch, called "Opera in Kitchen;" Prince Kinzo, the Japanese juggler; William DeBoe, the upside-down man, and others. The bill, strong and varied, appeals to all lovers of good clean vaudeville. In the Children's Theater, hundreds of little ones find amusement every day. The scenic railway, Mme. LaMonte, the fortune-teller, the merry-go-round, all find many patrons.

The Police Relief Association benefit is on at Forest Park Highlands. The proceeds go into the fund for the relief of the sick and pensions for the families of dead policemen. The object is worthy. The show is more than good. The people should attend in great numbers.

Next Sunday afternoon and thereafter at Delmar Garden, Manager Gumpertz will offer the E. E. Rice Company in the great and successful extravaganza, "1492." The two acts are replete with bright, witty lines and catchy music. The attraction ran for three years from its first production. Mr. Alexander Clark, the quaint comedian will play the Royal Treasurer. Mr. Will H. Sloan will be the tramp. Mr. Hubert Wilke will be Christopher. Misses White and Blow will be respectively Infanta Catalina and Infanta Joanna. The entire company will be

included in the cast with a largely increased chorus. The original scenery and properties will be used. The Midway Plaisance at the Delmar has had many new attractions added to it. Daily open air concerts are given on the grounds.

## CATCHING A RED LION.

Chicago, July 12, 1900

Friend Jim: Thanks for the invitation. Yes, I'll be delighted to visit you and go on another fishing trip, especially if Will White is along. He and I had a splendid time last summer, while you were doing the Adirondacks. Don't suppose he told you about it, he is such "an absent-minded beggar." When you see him ask what he thinks about the red lions in Creve Coeur Lake. Probably you imagine I'm crazy. Lest you do, I'll explain. Will and I had been out all day, on the lake, fishing. No, that's not right; he was fishing and I was pulling the boat; pulling until I felt like a galley-slave working over-time. It was hotter than Hades, and finally I rebelled; positively refused to pull another stroke until I got a drink.

"Drink some lake water," came huskily from Will, his eyes glued on his cork.

"It's too warm." This from me indignantly.

"It is nice and cold four or five feet below the surface."

"Do you suppose I am going to dive for a drink," tartly replied your humble servant. "See here, Will, I know you've something to drink round somewhere, and until you produce it I swear by the sacred pig of the abbatoirs I'll pull no more."

This awful threat had the desired effect. Will leaned over the stern of the boat, took hold of one of a number of stout cords that trailed behind us in the water, and commenced to pull. Something black—by Jove, 'twas a bottle—came to the surface, and

## STATEMENT OF

## THE MECHANICS' BANK

ST. LOUIS, MO.

At Close of Business June 30th, 1900.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$4,701,892.56
Bonds.....	224,626.49
Real Estate.....	35,865.00
Cash and Exchange.....	2,137,905.95
	<hr/>
	\$7,100,290.00

## LIABILITIES.

Capital.....	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	500,000.00
Undivided Profit, Less Expenses and Taxes Paid.....	84,433.96
Deposits.....	5,486,597.04
Dividends Unpaid.....	20,359.00
Reserve for Taxes.....	8,900.00
	<hr/>
	\$7,100,290.00

## OFFICERS.

R. R. HUTCHINSON, President.  
D. K. FERGUSON, Vice President,  
MORRIS GLASER, 2d Vice President.

CHARLES O. AUSTIN, Cashier.  
THOS. H. CARPENTER, Ass't Cashier.  
EDWARD BUDER, 2d Ass't Cashier.

## DIRECTORS.

GEO. W. BROWN,  
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MORRIS GLASER,

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Safest and Most Convenient Way to  
Carry Money.

when he held it up, glistening in the sun, I saw a label of some sort with a Red Lion printed thereon.

"Is it beer?" This from me, in ecstasy. He smiled, superior like, said nothing, but produced a corkscrew; there was a pop, and into the tin cup I held forth eagerly, came a stream of amber beauty, capped by a crown of creamy foam.

Jim, in that personally-conducted tour of the wilderness in which Moses took a leading part, the children of Israel never enjoyed the manna one-half as much as I did that delicious, refreshing, life-giving drink. I only wished for the capacity of an oil tank and the entree of the place where they brewed it.

"What is it, Will?" I asked, gratitude, commingled with a desire for more, beaming from my eyes.

"Burton Sparkling Ale, my benighted friend. If you are good and row me one mile more I'll open another bottle of that best of brews the Red Lion Brand."

And I bent to the oars.

So Jim, lay in a whole cage full of Red Lions, and if we can't catch fish we'll enjoy dragging the monarch of the veldt around by the neck and drinking his gore.

Yours in anticipation,

Willie Wabash, Lion Tamer.

"HUMPHREY'S CORNER."

## Cool Clothes

Why not buy a  
Fancy Flannel Suit?  
Our prices  
Could not be "righter"  
\$12.00 for our \$15.00 ones  
\$10.00 for our \$12.00 ones  
\$ 7.50 for our \$10.00 ones  
Have you ever visited  
Our Custom Shirt Dept—  
The finest one in St. Louis  
By long odds—

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Clothing Co.,

Sellers of  
Hackett, Carhart & Co.'s  
Fine Clothing,  
New York. Broadway  
and  
Pine Street.

Yallerby: Jim Jackson always helps his wife on washin' day. Darkley: What's he do? Yallerby: When de clo's am on de line Jim watches dem so's dey won't be stole!



SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.  
Mrs. Leroy B. Valliant has returned from Kansas City.  
Mrs. Hinman Clark and Miss Clark have gone to Cape Cod.  
Mrs. I. G. W. Steedman left last Friday for Wequetonsing.  
Mr. and Mrs. Guy Billon have returned from a tour of the West.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chouteau Maffitt left last week for the Adirondacks.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. Vital Garesche, left last week for Rolla, Mo., with their family.  
Mrs. Fred Espenschied will depart shortly to pay a visit to her mother in Brooklyn.  
Mrs. T. B. Rodgers, of West Pine boulevard, is back from a visit to friends in the West.  
Doctor and Mrs. Otto E. Forster will leave in a day or two for Cape May and Atlantic City.  
Mrs. F. M. Estes and her children will pass the summer with her relatives in Tennessee.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKee are away on a Northern and Eastern tour of several weeks.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Teasdale and Miss Mamie Teasdale are summering in the Adirondacks.  
Miss Lucy Scudder, left a few days ago for Hyannisport, Maine, to join a party of friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKittrick Jones have joined the St. Louis colony at Jamestown, R. I.  
Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Epstein with their family are in their cottage at Elkhart Lake, Wis.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Niedringhaus and Mrs. Courtney West are summering at Jamestown, R. I.  
Mrs. A. B. Goodbar, after a short visit in Tennessee, will pass the month of August at Lakewood, N. Y.  
Mrs. Georgia Lee Cunningham left last Sunday for Atlantic City, to remain until the first of September.  
Mr. and Mrs. Selwyn Edgar, Jr., and Miss Dula are settled at the Edgar cottage at Wequetonsing.  
Mrs. John W. Loader has gone to Cape May, with Miss Amy Opel and her two younger sisters and Mrs. Bullen.  
Mrs. J. M. Leet, with her two daughters, Misses Clara and Louise Leet, have taken a cottage at Wequetonsing.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Griswold have gone to Alaska for their honeymoon tour, accompanied by Miss Nellie Griswold.  
Dr. and Mrs. H. N. Spencer will leave for New York on the sixth of August, whence they will sail for Europe on the eighth.  
Mrs. Erastus Wells and her niece, Miss Tracy, after a tour of the East, are now at Mrs. Wells' summer home in Coburg, Canada.  
Col. and Mrs. John Ockerson are being entertained by friends in Paris. Mr. Ockerson has an official position with the Exposition.  
Mrs. J. Jannopoulos, with her nurse and baby, are with her mother, Mrs. Stockton, and Miss Maud Stockton in the Adirondacks.  
Mrs. Moses Rumsey and her daughters, Misses Elmu and Queen Rumsey, left, on Tuesday evening for their cottage at Nantucket Island.  
Mr. and Mrs. James L. Blair have gone for the

summer to their cottage at Mackinac Island, where a number of St. Louisans will visit them.  
Mrs. Lewis Bailey, of Lindell boulevard, returned from Kansas City, whither she went with Mrs. E. A. Bernoudy, and has gone to Atlantic City.  
Mrs. and Mrs. D. M. Houser are at their Wequetonsing cottage with their children, and Mrs. Nancy Chadbourn Houser and her children.  
Mrs. Abner C. Cassidy and her two children, after a visit to Manhattan Beach, will go to the Berkshires and then visit friends at Lenox, Mass.  
Mrs. A. H. Handlan and her two daughters are now in New York. Thence they will go to Niagara Falls, Atlantic City, and back to Mackinac.  
The Baron and Baroness D'Este, after quite a long visit with St. Louis friends, leave next week for their home in Scotland, accompanied by Miss Adele Mellier.  
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bevis will visit Mr. and Mrs. Lacey Crawford at Jamestown, R. I., before sailing to Europe and then making a tour of the world, if they can evade the troubles in the far East.  
Mrs. J. A. Smith, Sr., returned from the marriage of her niece, Miss Jane Bedford Henry, to Mr. Vincent Kerens, in Elkin, West Va., will shortly visit her sister, Mrs. Henry, at Rockaway Beach.  
Mr. Edgar Floyd Jones who went abroad some months ago, is at present in England, but will leave in a few days for Oberammergau. Miss A. C. Fruchte will also be one of the St. Louisans at Oberammergau.  
Mrs. E. C. Chase and her daughter, Miss Augusta Chase, are at Las Vegas, New Mexico, to remain some time for the benefit of Miss Chase's health. Mr. George Chase and his younger brother are with them.  
Mrs. Ferd P. Kaiser has been entertaining a number of well known St. Louisans at her cottage, "The Shanty," at South Haven. Among the guests during the past week were Mrs. J. L. Phelps, and her mother, Mrs. Bullen, and Miss Lottie Luckow and Mrs. R. A. Mills.  
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robert, of 5043 Washington Boulevard, are entertaining a house party, among whom are Misses Mary Mitchell, Dorothy Phillips and Fanny Sloan, and Messrs. Dunbar Hunt, Corkery and Clendenin.  
A luncheon was given Friday afternoon by Miss Virginia Sanford, in honor of Miss Lulu Andrews, prior to her departure after a visit to Miss Lucille Overstolz. On Saturday Miss Overstolz entertained Miss Andrews, Miss Sanford and Miss Mildred Bell and several gentlemen with a coaching party.  
Among the notable St. Louisans summering in Colorado and the West are: Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Cook and their family; Mrs. Fred W. Lehmann and her sons and nephews; Mrs. W. G. Moore of Vandeventer place and her daughter, Miss Jessie Moore; Colonel and Mrs. Wells Blodgett and Miss Margaret Blodgett; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. North, Mrs. J. B. Clements and Miss Julia Clements.  
The engagement of Miss Marie Von Phul and Mr. Charles Michel, although not formally announced, is an open secret among the friends of

"Lowest Priced House in America for Fine Goods."

ON BROADWAY,  
Cor. Locust St.

We invite your attention to our  
Grand Collection of

Solid Gold Bracelets,

Plain, Chased and Jeweled. The extraordinary low prices we have made on these Fine Goods may be judged by the one illustrated.



This very beautiful Solid Gold Bracelet, exact size of cut, each link handsomely chased, and with real lock and key, Only \$12.00

Other styles Solid Gold, plain and chased, \$9.00 to \$42.00.  
Solid Gold, set with diamonds, rubies or sapphires, \$40.00 to \$300.

Mermod & Jaccard's,  
BROADWAY, Cor. Locust St.

Catalogue—3000 Engravings—Mailed free. Write for it.

the young people. Miss Von Phul has been a great belle in St. Louis society since her debut two years ago, popular with her own sex as well as with the men. She is the daughter of Mr. Philip Von Phul. No date has been set for the wedding, but it will be one of the events of the early fall.

A wedding of interest to St. Louisans took place in Joplin, Mo., on Wednesday evening. The contracting parties were Mr. Earle N. Woodruff, son of Professor W. C. Woodruff, of this city, and Miss Sarah Hopkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hopkins, formerly of St. Louis. A party of St. Louis friends was present. The young couple will be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Woodruff, of 2948 Dickson street, who will give a reception in their honor on Friday evening. After a tour of the northern lake resorts, Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff will make their home in Joplin.

The wedding of Miss Lillian Chestnut and Mr. Alfred H. Annan took place on Wednesday evening, at eight o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Chestnut, of Webster Groves. The bride was attended by Miss Lily Belle Bryan as maid of honor. Rev. Dr. Potter, of Grace Episcopal Church, officiated, in the presence of relatives and friends. Mr. Claire Shands served the groom as best man. The bride wore a toilette of white point d'esprit, made over a slip of white taffeta silk. The skirt was en trainee, trimmed with fine plisses of the same material, edged with narrow, white satin ribbon, terminating in tiny rosettes. The bodice was cut low and sleeveless, and filled in with a guimp, and sleeves of lace, and outlined with ruchings of white satin ribbon. An applique of Duchesse point lace was also used most effectively in the trimming of the bodice and sleeves. A gorgerette and girdle of white panne velvet gave the finishing touch to the gown. The maid of honor was gowned in pale pink mull, embroidered in polka dots. The skirt of this was made with a demi trainee, finished with knife plaitings of the same material, edged with ribbon. The bodice was made with a transparent yoke and sleeves of lace, and around the shoulders was draped a sort Marie Antoinette fichu, edged with lace plisses. After a reception, the bride and groom left for a tour of the great lakes.

Miss J. I. Lea,  
Scalp Treatment,  
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UTAH, AND THE WEST.

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Garments into the Latest Styles.

The Vim and life  
without the Bite



White Rock OZONE WATER

White Rock is selected for the club not only for its exclusive mellow drinking quality, so enjoyable with lunch or dinner, but because it mixes perfectly with all beverages, giving them the vim and life without the bite. It makes the appetite keen and keeps the intellect clear.

Four pints of White Rock will be sent anywhere in the United States, prepaid, upon receipt of \$1. After drinking four pints you will buy it regularly of your dealer. Booklet FREE.

WHITE ROCK MINERAL SPRING CO., Waukesha, Wis.

SOROSIS  
TRADE MARK

The Best Shoe for Women.

We have just added to stock three New Styles of Oxfords, namely—

Chrome Tan Kid Skin—Patent Tip—Concave Heel;  
Patent Calf—Plain Toe—Military Heel;  
Patent Calf—Plain Vamp—Louis XV. Heel.

We also have in stock a full line of Tan Kid or Calf Oxfords, in all Toe Shapes—Light or Heavy Soles.

"SOROSIS" Oxfords are made on the famous "SOROSIS" lasts and do not gape or spread at the heel.

\$3.50 Per Pair.

Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney

DRY GOODS COMPANY.



## NEW BOOKS.

Those who love to wander through the realm of the unconventional known as "Bohemia," will find Mr. Harold Vynne's latest novel, "The Woman That's Good," a book to suit them. In the slang of to-day the story is decidedly "warm" and is written *a la boulevardier* by one who, perhaps, not only knows his Bohemia well and likes that region, but who meanders perilously near that other land yclept "Alsacia," where ethics are like X in algebra. Mrs. Hattie St. Judas,—imagine a Saint Judas!—the author of a novel that was suppressed, accompanied by her sister, Imogen Leal, the siren of the story, are in an *al fresco* party at "Old Vienna" in the Chicago World's Fair. The two gentlemen of the party are Eustace Gaunt, a journalist, and Scott, a theatrical manager—"an agreeable fellow, despite his calling"—and the party is evidently a thirsty one. Miss Leal asks for "something nice and cool to drink" and is presently made happy with "a tall glass full of chopped ice, stabbed with two straws." This is the set scene of the first chapter. Enveloped in the dim haze of cigar smoke, wrapped in the exotic exhalation of stimulating beverages, Eustace falls under "an extraordinary and tremendous fascination" of the violet-eyed Imogen, a fall, by-the-way, that is to cost him years of misery. The victim forgets his beautiful wife and little boy, both of whom he dearly loves, and who love him, and with the fatuosity of the Bohemian, rushes into the flame of a love that is purely psychological but not criminal. The siren plays the saint—the opposite of her sister, the lively Mrs. St. Judas. This young lady, who does the society gossip and scandal for a hebdomadal journal, is gorgeously *fin de siecle* and especially "up" in the matter of all sorts of drinks. She talks like an old "rounder." Imogen gently reproves her flippant sister and Eustace, already enamored of her Madonna-like beauty, is "thrilled with this charmer's voice." And so it goes on, with an occasional refrain of a dozen bars of a waltz melody, played by a cornet soloist, the music of which is produced several times in the story—(was it not the idea of the famous, "Kreutzer Sonata?")—to remind the reader of the first step into his Avernus. Of course, "the woman that's good" is Elaine, the wife of the sinner. She shakes a note from the siren out of the sinner's coat and then sues for divorce and remains divorced to the end of the book. In vain he insists and swears to her that he has been faithful to her—that he has not been untrue to her by deed, but only by word—she cannot or will not relent—probably because she is so "Good," for most good women are of the merciless and unrelenting kind. It must be left with the readers of Mr. Vynne's book to decide whether Elaine was justified in her course. They will also learn what other things befell Eustace; how he sojourned in Alsacia, how he married a woman he hated; how he was again divorced, and of many amusing and pathetic incidents; of broadly-drawn and highly-colored men and women in the Bohemia of Chicago and New York. [Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York. Price \$1.50.]

People who relish dialect and rugged

characterization and the peculiar philosophy of a people living near to the heart of Nature, will enjoy the volume "Up in Maine." It is devoted to "stories of Yankee life told in verse," by Holman F. Day. There is an introduction, in a pleasantly flippant vein, by Mr. C. E. Littlefield, the Maine Congressman, who so distinguished himself by a speech from the Republican standpoint against the Porto Rico tariff bill. The tales in verse are forcibly told, in the main. There is an attractive homeliness about them, a crudeness that is very "veritistic." The author seldom forgets himself so far as to write a literary man. He is always the Maine ruralist and speaks in the character. There is one poem upon "Dried Apple Pie" that is very realistic and at the same time is quite effective as a presentation of the beauty of common things. The poems dealing with the Maine fisherman and hunter in "drive, camp and wangan" are good presentations of the quaint and quizzical character of the folk who live their lives in the open. In the poems about school days there are genuine tenderness and much wisdom. Altogether the worst that can be said of the volume is, that there is too much of it. The note of humor is too much wrought upon. Mr. Day is a good teller of a story in verse. He has an eye for character and an ear for rhyme, but, unless one be a "fiend" for fun, 209 pages of dialect fun is too much for any man's system in this day and generation. Maine folk, however, will surely enjoy the book. It is not of such general appeal, as for instance, the dialect work of Riley or Stanton. [Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. Price \$1.00.]

A valuable book, inappropriately illustrated, is "Uncle Sam Abroad." The book is compiled for instruction, and illustrated with more or less comic sketches. The book is an interesting work, descriptive of the United States' diplomatic and consular services and the State Department. The changes in the personnel of the officials who "lie abroad for the benefit of their country," bound to occur next spring, to say nothing of an interesting *resumé* of the subject of Expansion, or "Imperialism," so called, furnish a sufficient *raison d'être* for the book which Mr. J. E. Conner, the author, has written for the untechnical public. He introduces a supposititious lecturer, Professor Loyal (the name is suggestive) who gives lectures on these topics that should greatly interest that large and respectable class of American citizens who are ever ready and willing to accept any office in the gift of the President from an Ambassadorship down to the Consulate at Bori-boola-Gha. As an adjunct to the various official publications of the State Department this is really a useful work, and as such can be placed in high schools, etc. Mr. Conner's apology for Expansion covers all the arguments for the defense, including, of course, the benevolent feature. "Having learned," says the professor, "the lesson of self-government he (the Anglo-Saxon) proposes to teach it to his less progressive neighbors whether or no"—that is, presumably, whether this style of self-government is, or is not, wanted. But the reader who is at all interested in this and the cognate matters should read Mr. Conner's book and study his chapter on Expansion expansively.

## New Successful Summer Novels.

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A TALE OF THE KENTUCKY HEMP FIELDS.

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2d Edition, July 9.  
3d Edition, July 16.  
70th thousand.  
4th Edition, in preparation.

## THE WEB OF LIFE.

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ROBERT HERRICK,  
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The leading character is a surgeon who, in the exercise of his skill, is prolonging a life that is a torture to its owner and no pleasure to any one. The working out of the lives of this woman and the surgeon, after her husband dies, forms the second part of the story.

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"A STRONG VITAL STORY OF THE MIDDLE WEST."—*Boston Budget*.

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## THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

There is a valuable table of places and officials in the diplomatic and consular service, and also a table showing the nature of our treaties with various countries of importance. There are other matters upon which the volume will be useful for reference. [Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago. Price \$1.25.]

Friend: You took your son into your establishment some months ago to teach him the business, I understand. How did it turn out? *Business man (wearily)*: Great success. He's teaching me now.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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## NEW BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING.

God, the King, My Brother (Mary Nixon), \$1; The Meloon Farm (Maria L. Poole), \$1.20; Bequeathed (Beatrice Whitby), \$1.20; Lady Blanche's Salon (Lloyd Bryer), \$1.20; Reign of Law (James Lane Allen), \$1.20; As the Light Led (Basket), \$1.20.

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## JEFFERSON CLUB CONVULSIONS.

There is some truth in the story that there exists a chasm between President Hawes, of the St. Louis Police Board, and Chief of Police Campbell, because of the Grand Jury's blast of the Board which culminated in a compliment to Campbell. The President of the Board is said to believe that Campbell furnished the evidence that was made the basis of the attack upon the Board. Before the Grand Jury report, however, the relations between Mr. Hawes and Chief Campbell were strained, and during the strike each greatly blamed the other for those things in the conduct of the police against which the community at large made such vigorous complaint.

Anent the split between Hawes and Campbell comes information that Mr. Hawes has "outlived his usefulness" in the presidency of the Jefferson Club. This "usefulness" was said to be usefulness chiefly to the Transit Company, and some agents of the Transit Company in the Club are talking of a reorganization of the club that will eliminate Mr. Hawes. Since Col. Ed. Butler and Col. Bill Swift have "kissed and made up" the props have been falling away from President Hawes in a most suspicious manner. The reorganization of the Jefferson Club, at present contemplated, is to be accomplished under cover of a "good government movement within party lines," and it is designed to enlist a lot of gold Democrats with money in the organization in preparation for the campaign next spring. The reorganization is to be controlled by the Transit Company.

All this will be denied most strenuously, by the persons interested, but it is none the less a fact, and readers of the MIRROR will see the situation develop as herein outlined. One of the earliest results of the movement, as at present contemplated, will probably be the nomination of Mr. James J. Butler, son of the redoubtable Col. Ed., for Congress in the Twelfth District. The powers of the Transit Company will allow Col. Butler to gratify this, his dearest ambition, in order to pull him away from an alliance with the Suburban Railway, which contemplates application for extensions of its system that will break the Transit Company's monopoly, if they are granted. Incidentally the Transit Company would like to beat Mr. James J. Butler for Congress with Mr. William H. Horton, who is said to owe his nomination

to Mr. Baumhoff, the Transit Company's general manager. The Committeeman.

## SUMMER MUSIC.

FRA DIAVOLO AT THE CAVE.

The Opera Company disporting itself in the new pavilion at Uhrig's Cave during the present summer is doing the best work of the season in this week's bill.

In some respects the performance of "Fra Diavolo," by the Spencer organization, compares favorably with any heard in St. Louis in recent years. The principals to whom are assigned the most important parts seem to find Auber's always pleasant score particularly congenial, for certainly the prima donna and baritone have never sung so well as in this opera. Mrs. Van Studdiford's *Zerlina* was a triumph for the young soprano and aroused the greatest enthusiasm. The music in the chamber scene was gracefully sung and a fine interpolated song was given with unwonted fire and power.

Hinshaw was magnificent in appearance and voice, as *Fra Diavolo*, and in this role acts better than before. The death scene was thrilling and applauded with undampened ardor by the damp Sunday night audience. Miss Lodge, always good as *Lady Allcash*, was a little more so this time, and Steiger seconded her efforts to amuse by his portrayal of the dudish *Lord Allcash*. Miss da Costa as the peasant wooer of *Zerlina* swaggered about in pale blue silk tights with pink trimmings. She had nothing to do but look handsome and filled the requirements of her thinking part perfectly—in a dashing spectacular way. Pache was the *Lorenzo* and Shields played one of the robbers.

Spencer directed with spirit and met with a ready response from the chorus. Altogether principals and choristers seemed to be on their mettle and gave a snapping, bright performance. The Lounge.

Wedding Silverware—Mermod & Jac card's.

"Oh, we had the loveliest arrangement at our church society last week! Every woman contributed to the missionary cause five dollars, which she earned herself by hard work." "How did you get yours?" "From my husband." "I shouldn't call that earning it yourself by hard work." "You don't know my husband!"—Baptist Commonwealth

## SUMPTUOUS QUARTERS.

One of the most significant signs of the prosperity of an individual is, as a rule, the elegance with which he surrounds his business home. The time when any old dingy quarters would do for the transaction of business has passed. Acting under some such idea, the Chicago and Alton Railway have moved their St. Louis headquarters into the new Carleton Building, corner of Sixth and Olive streets, and there, on Saturday last, they received their friends and treated them hospitably. The hosts of the occasion were Messrs. R. D. Yoakum, assistant general freight agent, D. Bowes, assistant general passenger agent and J. M. Hunt, city passenger and ticket agent.

The offices on the street entrance, very advantageously situated for business purposes, are literally, "in the heart of the city." The general appearance of the apartments reminds one of the "C. and A" in that it is of a handsome and substantial character. Mahogany is the material for the furniture and panelings, carved and polished until its rich, reddish hue gives forth an artistic color scheme that serves as an admirable field for the high lights of bronze and brass, the beautiful mural and frieze designs and the massive green marble wainscoting. The general effect is very pleasing and substantial, and, owing to the amount of plate glass, there is an abundance of light. Without intending to make odious comparisons, the "Triple Link" people have made their ticket and freight offices the handsomest in the city and have set an example that other roads here will find it difficult to equal and almost impossible to excel. Great vases full of flowers, on Saturday, served to indicate that this was a gala occasion. Further indication of the fact was the postscript to the invitation: "Don't fail to visit our offices on the tenth floor." Those visitors who took the hint found the wherewithal to drink success to the new headquarters of the Chicago and Alton and hundreds of the friends of its local representatives assisted in this hospitable method of dedicating the company's new quarters and of wishing them a prosperous future therein. If the libations offered on Saturday to the Lares and Penates do not prove auspicious it will not be because the liquified sunlight wasn't plentiful enough or lacking in potency.

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## \$25 REWARD.

## Woman Stripping Cases.

The above reward will be paid to any person who first furnishes information which results in the conviction of the offender in any case of stripping and assaulting any woman in this city since the 1st of May, 1900.

CITIZENS' COMMITTEE,  
By George T. Weitzel, Attorney,  
907 Union Trust Building.

company were the following officials:—S. M. Felton, president, Chicago; Willis E. Gray, general superintendent, Chicago; Clarence Price, purchasing agent, Chicago; C. M. Mendenhall, superintendent of motive power, Bloomington, Ill.; H. V. Miller, superintendent telegraph, Bloomington, Ill.; A. Griggs, superintendent Eastern division, Bloomington; F. A. Wann, general freight agent, Chicago; George J. Charlton, general passenger agent, Chicago.

President Felton, who has done much in the way of increasing his road's popularity in St. Louis, intends shortly to install offices on the fourth floor of the Carleton for the general officials of the road thus adding to the importance of these headquarters.

On Monday, July 16, the new office was opened to the general public.



## THE STOCK MARKET.

These are trying times for the bull cliques. Their troubles are multiplying apace, and they are about to realize that the "jig is up." Crop scares, Chinese complications, gold exports, trade reaction and a presidential campaign form a combination, in the face of which it is an almost helpless task to try to advance values in the stock market. A few days ago, the bears made a determined attack on Western railroad stocks, especially on Burlington, Atchison, Rock Island and Northern Pacific, owing to sensational reports from the corn belt. Sharp declines were prevented, however, by the news that timely rain had fallen in many districts of Kansas and Nebraska, and that serious deterioration had ceased, at least for the time being. It should not be presumed, however, that the corn crop is already beyond danger. The most trying and critical season has not yet arrived, and we are bound to have a good many startling tales before September 1st. Judging by reliable indications, a good deal of damage has already been done, and the corn crop of 1900 will not be as large as it was last year. Any further marked deterioration would have a very harmful effect on the value of stocks of roads traversing that section of the country, and it is for this reason that shrewd operators are advising sales at every moderate advance.

The Chinese troubles are assuming alarming proportions. Late news justifies the expectation that the allied powers will have to send large bodies of troops, in order to be able to cope adequately with the hordes of Boxers and regular soldiers. A protracted struggle in China will involve the expenditure of huge amounts of money, the raising of new loans and a hardening of money rates. It will also intensify the industrial depression, both in Europe and in this country. The seriousness of the present situation is well grasped in Europe, where financial markets are extremely unsettled and feverish. British consols are now selling at the lowest price quoted since the gloomy days of Spion Kop, and, as these securities can generally be considered a true index of the state of financial markets, it is not surprising that their quotations should be closely watched by leading financial interests.

Gold exports will take place in the near future. Sterling exchange rates are now above the gold-exporting point, and it is intimated that large amounts will again be shipped to Paris and Berlin. Of course, we have plenty of the yellow metal, and can afford to be a little generous to our European cousins, but such withdrawals from bank vaults will at once upset the calculations and plans of bull cliques, and prevent any sustained advance in the prices of securities. The Bank of England will also require replenishment; there have been serious inroads made into its reserve in the last month, the proportion of reserve to liability having dropped to 36 per cent, the lowest level since 1890. Exports of gold have never been regarded as a bull argument in Wall Street. If we should lose about \$25,000,000 between now and September 1st, then the New York Associated Banks would be in a very weak position, and unable to meet crop-moving requirements.

The above are considerations that should be borne in mind by would-be purchasers. So far as the presidential campaign and industrial and commercial reaction are concerned, they need no comment. These

factors have been frequently dwelled upon in the MIRROR, and their importance has been emphasized. It is, therefore, laughable to hear the various bull predictions emanating from Wall street at the present time. It is, for instance, often prophesied that there will be a sharp rise from the current level of prices before long, and that some leading railroad stocks will closely approach the highest of 1899. These cheerful prophets are, apparently, unaware of things that pass under their very noses. They have not heard of decreasing bank clearances and railway earnings, a partial failure of the spring wheat crop and a rapidly growing list of business failures. They do not know that every boom in pig iron, in the past thirty years, has been followed by a panic, neither do they know anything about the recent reduction of wages in the iron and steel and cotton districts of the East and the shutting down of many plants in various parts of the country.

The recent publication of the annual statement of the Union Pacific Ry. Co. provoked large buying of the common stock, which rose from 52 to 58, within the space of four days. The rise was accompanied by the usual rumors of an increase in the dividend-rate. While the stock possesses great merit, it is too high at anything above 40. Enthusiastic buyers of the stock forget that Atchison preferred, a 5 per cent dividend-payer, is engaged in a desperate struggle to maintain its position at 69 and 69 1/2. Union Pacific common will undoubtedly be a good investment two or three years hence, after the earning capacity of the company has been fully demonstrated, and no further doubt can be entertained about a 4 or 5 per cent dividend per annum. The value of a stock should not be judged by the earnings of an extraordinary period of prosperity for transportation companies. There is no doubt whatsoever that the earnings of the Union Pacific, for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1901, will make a rather disappointing comparison with the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1900.

There has again been a little rise in Pacific Mail, on the belief that the U. S. Government will be compelled to charter or buy vessels from the steamship company on very advantageous terms to the latter. The stock has never commanded the confidence of conservative people, because its management is too closely identified with Wall street. According to the statements made by Mr. C. P. Huntington, some time ago, no dividends will be paid for two years to come, as the company intends to devote large sums of money to the purchase of new vessels. At the present time, there is no justification for anybody growing hysterical about the merits of Pacific Mail stock. It may, however, be advisable to pick it up during the next big slump, because, in case of the success of the Republican ticket, Congress will unquestionably pass the ship subsidy bill, which aroused so much discussion some months ago.

There is no animation in the industrial list, in spite of the heroic efforts made by the various cliques to attract the "suckers" with every possible contrivance. Sugar, Tobacco, Leather, Rubber and the various steel issues will go much lower, although they may have sudden flurries every once in awhile. So far as the traction stocks are concerned, manipulation is in full swing. It would be useless to make any predictions regarding the course of these "fakes" from week to week. So much, however, may be safely predicted: that they will sell at mate-

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Reserved seats 25c and 10c.

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WEEK OF JULY 22.

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Matinee Saturday.

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## CITY OF ST. LOUIS BONDS.

	Coup.	When Due.	Quoted
Gas Co. 4	J. D.	June 1, 1905	102 -104
Park 6	A. O.	April 1, 1905	113 -115
Property (Cur.) 6	A. O.	Apr 10, 1906	113 -115
Renewal (Gld) 3.65	J. D.	Jun 25, 1907	102 -103
" 4	A. O.	Apr 10, 1908	105 -107
" 3 3/4	J. D.	Dec., 1909	102 -103
" 4	J. J.	July 1, 1918	112 -113
" 3 3/4	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1919	104 -106
" 3 3/4	M. S.	June 2, 1920	104 -106
" St'r'g 100 4	M. N.	Nov. 2, 1911	107 -109
" (Gld) 4	M. N.	Nov. 1, 1912	108 -109
" 4	A. O.	Oct. 1, 1913	108 -110
" 4	J. D.	June 1, 1914	109 -110
" 3.65	M. N.	May 1, 1915	105 -106
" 3 3/4	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1918	104 -105

Interest to seller.

Total debt about.....\$18,856,277  
Assessment.....\$352,521,650

## ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Funding 4	F. A.	Feb. 1, 1901	100 -101
" 6	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1903	106 -108
School 5	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1908	100 -102
" 4	A. O.	Apr 1, 1914	102 -105
" 4 5-20	M. S.	Mar. 1, 1918	102 -103
" 4 10-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	108 -105
" 4 15-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	104 -105
" 4	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	105 -106

## MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

	When Due.	Price.
Alton Bridge 5s	1913	70 -80
Carondelet Gas 6s	1902	101 -103
Century Building 1st 6s	1916	97 -100
Century Building 2d 6s	1917	-- 60
Commercial Building 1st	1907	101 -103
Consolidated Coal 6s	1911	90 -95
Hydraulic Press Brick 5s 5-10	1904	99 -101
Kinlock Tel Co., 6s 1st mrtg.	1928	99 -100
Laclede Gas 1st 5s	1919	108 -109
Merchants Bridge 1st mrtg 6s	1929	115 -116
Merch Bridge and Terminal 5s	1930	111 -113
Mo. Electric Lt. 2d 6s	1921	115 -118
Missouri Edison 1st mrtg 5s	1927	95 -96
St. Louis Agri. & M. A. 1st 5s	1906	100 -102
St. Louis Brewing Ass'n 6s	1914	100 -100 3/4
St. Louis Cotton Com. 6s	1910	87 -92
St. Louis Exposition 1st 6s	1912	89 -92
Union Stock Yards 1st 6s	1899	Called
Union Dairy 1st 5s	1901	100 -102
Union Trust Building 1st 6s	1913	98 -101
Union Trust Building 2d 6s	1908	75 -85

## BANK STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Exch.	\$30	June, '00, 8 SA	201 -203
Boatmen's	100	June '00 8 3/4 SA	186 -190
Bremen Sav.	100	July 1900 6 SA	140 -150
Continental	100	June '00, 8 3/4 SA	172 -173
Fourth National	100	Nov '00, 8 3/4 SA	210 -215
Franklin	100	June '00, 4 SA	156 -159
German Savings	100	July 1900, 6 SA	275 -285
German-Amer.	100	July 1900, 20 SA	760 -800
International	100	July 1900 1 1/2 qy	130 -132
Jefferson	100	Jan. 1900, 3	100 -110
Lafayette	100	July 1900, 5 SA	400 -600
Mechanics	100	Apr. 1901, 2 qy	200 -254
Merch.-Laclede	100	June 1903, 1 1/2 qy	150 -154
Northwestern	100	July 1900, 4 SA	135 -155
Nat. Bank Com.	100	July 1900, 2 1/2 qy	240 -245
South Side	100	May 1900, 8 SA	119 -122
Safe Dep. Sav. Bk	100	Apr. 1900, 8 SA	134 -136
Southern com.	100	Jan. 1900, 3	90 -100
State National	100	June 1900 1 1/2 qy	164 -166
Third National	100	June 1900, 1 1/2 qy	145 -147

\*Quoted 100 for par.

Bought and sold for cash, or carried on margin. We are connected by SPECIAL LEASED WIRES with the various exchanges.

## TRUST STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
Lincoln	100	June '99, S.A. 3	145 -148
Miss. Va.	100	Apr. '00, 2 1/2 qy	291 -295
St. Louis	100	Apr. '00, 1 1/2 qy	215 -230
Union	100	Nov., '98, S.	225 -230
Mercantile	100		251 -253

## STREET RAILWAY STOCKS AND BONDS.

	Coupons.	Price.
Cass Av. & F. G.	J. & J.	1912 101 -103
10-20s 5s	J. & J.	1907 100 -101
Citizens' 20s 6s	J. & J.	1907 110 -111
Jefferson Ave.	Dec. '88	
10s 5s	M. & N.	1905 105 -107
Lindell 20s 5s	F. & A.	1911 108 -109
Comp. Heights U.D. 6s	J. & J.	1913 116 -118
do Taylor Ave. 6s	J. & J.	1913 116 -117
Mo 1st Mtg 5s 5-10s	M. & N.	1896 105 -106
People's	Dec. '89 50c	
do 1st Mtg. 6s 20s	J. & D.	1912 98 -100
do 2d Mtg. 7s	M. & N.	1902 98 -100
St. L. & E. St. L.	Monthly 2p	100 -100
do 1st 6s	J. & J.	1925 103 -107
St. Louis	Apr 00 1 1/2 SA	130 -150
do 1st 5s 5-20s	M. & N.	1910 100 -101
do Baden-St. L. 5s	J. & J.	1913 100 -102
St. L. & Sub.		73 -74
do Con. 5s	F. & A.	1921 104 1/2 -105 1/2
do Cable & Wt. 6s	M. & N.	1914 117 -120
do Merimac Rv. 6s	M. & N.	1916 115 -116
do Incomes 5s		1914 89 -94
Southern 1st 6s	M. & N.	1904 106 -109
do 2d 25s 6s		1909 109 -111
do Gen. Mfg. 5s	F. & A.	1916 107 -108
do 1st 10-20s 6s	J. & D.	1910 100 -102
do 2d 25s 6s	J. & D.	1918 128 -125
Mound City 10-20s 6s	J. & J.	1910 103 -104
United Ry's Pfd.	July '00 1 1/2	67 -68
" 4 p. c. 50s	J & J	85 1/2 -86 1/2
St. Louis Transit.		21 -22

## INSURANCE STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Cent.	25	Jan. 1900 4 SA	42 -43

## MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
Am. Lin Oil Com.	100	June 1900 1 1/2 qy	10 -11
" Pfd.	100	July 1900 1 1/2	55 -56
Am. Car-Fdry Co	100	July 1900 1 1/2 qy	15 -16
" Pfd	100	July 1900 2 qy	63 -64
Bell Telephone	100	July 1900 2 qy	138 -141
Bonne Terre F. C	100	May '96, 2	3 -4
Central Lead Co.	100	Mar. 1900, MO.	125 -135
Consol. Coal	100	July, '97, 1	9 -11
Doe Run Min. Co	10	Mar. 1900, 3/4 MO	125 -135
Granite Bi-Metal.	100		245 -250
Hydraulic P.B. Co	100	July 1900, 1 qy	85 -90
K. & T. Coal Co.	100	Feb., '99, 1	45 -55
Kennard Com.	100	Feb. 1900 A. 10	103 -107
Kennard Pfd.	100	Feb. 1900 SA 3 1/2	199 -204
Laclede Gas, com	100	Mar., '00, 2 SA	74 -75
Laclede Gas, pf.	100	June '99 SA	98 -100
Mo. Edison Pfd.	100		53 1/2 -55
Mo. Edison com.	100		17 -19
Nat. Stock Yards	100	July '00 1 1/2 qy	100 -105
Schultz Belting	100	July 00, qy 1 1/2	180 -90
Simmons HdW Co	100	Feb., 1900, 8 A	100 -115
Simmons do pf.	100	Feb. 1900, 3 1/2 SA	135 -140
Simmons do 2 pf.	100		105 -135
St. Joseph L. Co.	10	June '99 1 1/2 qy	13 -14
St. L. Brew Pfd.	10	Jan., '00, 4 p. c.	67 -68
St. L. Brew. Com.	10	Jan., '99 3 p. c.	63 -64
St. L. Cot. Comp	100	Sept., '94, 4	30 -34
St. L. Exposit'n	100	Dec., '98, 2	2 -3
St. L. Transfer Co	100	July 1900, 1 qy	64 -69
Union Dairy	100	Feb., '00, 1 1/2 SA	110 -115
Wiggins Fer. Co.	100	July '00, qy	220 -230
Westhaus Brake	50	July 1900, 7 1/2	180 -181

WHITAKER & HODGMAN,  
Bond and Stock Brokers.

Monthly Circular, Quoting Local Securities, Mailed on Application.

300 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

ST. LOUIS.

rially lower prices before the end of summer.

The bull pool in Missouri Pacific is still at work, and sending out all sorts of "tips," recommending purchases. Uncle Sage has again come out with a prediction that a dividend would be paid within a few months, but Wall Street is disposed to consider his statements with hilarious incredulity. The stock is certainly meritorious, and will be a dividend-payer again within the not remote future, but it would be rash and foolish to buy it at anything like current prices.

Trading is entirely professional, and transactions are, more or less, fictitious. The market will not go much, if any, higher; it is a sale at any further advance. Speculators should not allow themselves to be duped by the spasmodic advances in rotten stocks, that are already selling at prices much above their intrinsic value. Those who buy stocks at top-prices are running the risk of being compelled to hold them for a long time to come, without meeting a chance to dispose of them at a profit.

## LOCAL SECURITIES.

The local security market has been somewhat depressed of late, owing to the renewal of the strike and realizing sales in St. Louis Transit and United Railway issues. Declines were not marked, however. At the concessions, there was buying by prominent brokers, who seem to be provided, at all times, with good orders to support these securities. St. Louis Transit is quoted at about 21.25, while United Railways preferred can be bought at 67 1/2, and the 4 per cent bonds at 86.

The mining market was weak, especially Granite-Bimetallic, which dropped to 2.10, and which came out in large blocks, in spite of encouraging advices from the superintendent of the mines. San Sebastian was the only firm stock in this group, and is now quoted at 9 bid, 10 asked. St. Joe Lead stock is lower, with 11 bid.

Bank and trust company issues were quiet. Third National at 145 bid, 147 asked, while 250 is asked for National Bank of Commerce stock. There has been a little inquiry for Mississippi Valley stock, with 291 bid.

St. Louis bank clearances continue fairly large. Interest rates show no change, but foreign Exchange is higher. Sterling is quoted at 4.87 3/4, Berlin at 95 3/4, and Paris at 5.15.

Artistic Cut Glass—Mermod &amp; Jaccard's.

## A CLINCHER.

"I thought," said Brother Williams to one of his backsliding brethren, "dat you wuz comin' ter heah me preach las' meetin' day?"

"Well, suh, I 'lowed dat I wuz, but I got mix up, en los' de way."

"Dat's a mighty po' excuse fer you. Don't the scripter say, ez plain ez day, dat de way is so plain dat even the wayfarin' man, do' he is a nat'ral bo'n fool, lak' you, kin fin' it?"—Atlanta Constitution.

## THE RESORTS OF THE ROCKIES

Are best reached over the Missouri Pacific. Choice of two routes offered: via Kansas City in connection with the Rock Island Route, the fastest line to Denver, with through service; or via Pueblo.

Very low rates are in effect, with stop-over privileges. For particulars, address H. F. Berkley, P. & T. Agent, northwest corner Broadway and Olive, St. Louis, or H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

The Maid: "Do you believe that suffering and severe trials purify the character?"  
The Bachelor: "Certainly. I've heard of several cases where men were reformed by marrying."

## AFTER WOMEN-STRIPPERS.

A reward of \$25 has been offered by a Citizen's Committee for information that will lead to the conviction of woman-strippers during the strike. The work of the committee in prosecuting these cases is good. It is a deterrent against future out-breaks. It also shows the existence of a determined, well-organized opposition to lawlessness. Attorney Weitzel and the Committee are to be commended for their courage in making open war on the woman-strippers. It is hoped that all the criminals will be caught and punished.

Fine diamonds—Mermod &amp; Jaccard's.

## THE BEST WAY TO GO TO COLORADO AND UTAH

Is via the Missouri Pacific Railway. Very low rates are in effect, and the service is the best. Through sleepers, via Kansas City, leaving St. Louis 9:00 A. M., reaching Denver 11:00 o'clock next morning. Full information on application to H. F. Berkley P. & T. Agent, northwest corner Broadway and Olive, St. Louis, or H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

## MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST COMPANY

Capital and Surplus, \$6,500,000.

4% PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

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Williamson Bacon,  
Charles Clark,  
Harrison I. Drummond,  
Auguste B. Ewing,  
David R. Francis,  
Moses Rumsey,

August Gehner,  
Geo. H. Goddard,  
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Thomas O'Reilly, M. D.,  
H. Clay Pierce,  
Chas. H. Turner,  
J. C. Van Blarcom,  
Julius S. Walsh,  
Rolla Wells,



## 16 TO 1.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

Won't you please tell us what 16 to 1 means? 16 what to 1 what? I asked a man the other day and he didn't seem to know. Mary.  
St. Louis, July 12th, 1900.

The phrase "16 to 1" means that the mint value of sixteen ounces of silver shall be equal to the mint value of one ounce of gold. That is, that sixteen ounces of silver shall be coinable into as many standard silver dollars as one ounce of gold is coinable into standard gold dollars. The political question is whether the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio named would be good for the country. Silver men believe that it would increase the volume of money and, therefore, the happiness and prosperity of the people. The opposition insists that it would give us more money of less value, that it would make high prices with less to pay them, that it would depreciate the currency and drive gold out of the country, that it would swamp the country with silver dollars stamped for one value but actually worth less. The opposition says silver should be coined in a proportion indicated by the market value of the white metal in relation to gold, rather than in any arbitrary ratio in unlimited quantities. The free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 would, according to its advocates, put the metals on a parity and make a double standard currency. They believe that if the United States would establish the 16 to 1 ratio and coin silver unlimitedly, the rest of the world would follow suit. They believe that the government's say so would keep the ratio stable, no matter what might be the ratio in the markets of the world. The opponents of 16 to 1 believe it is a scheme to give the white metal an arbitrary inflated value that would, eventually, cheapen silver, depress wages and bring about great disaster. But then 16 to 1 means a multitude of things, from the regulation of the price of wheat to a new theory of the universe. To explain the question in its fullness would require a whole library of books. Nobody in the world knows all about it, and the more anyone talks about it, the less he seems to know about it.

Wedding invitations in the latest correct forms, finest material and workmanship, at Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

## THE LAUGHING PLANT.

There grows in Arabia a plant which derives its name from the peculiar intoxication produced in those who partake of its seed. It is of moderate size, with bright yellow flowers and soft, velvety seed-pods, each of which contains two or three seeds resembling small black beans. The natives of the district where the plant grows, dry these seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder has effects similar to those arising from the inhalation of laughing gas. It causes the soberest person to dance, shout and laugh with the boisterous excitement of a madman, and to rush about, cutting the most ridiculous capers for nearly an hour. At the expiration of this time exhaustion sets in, and the excited persons fall asleep, to wake, after several hours, with no recollection of his antics. The botanical classification of the growth has not yet been identified.

Best Watches—Mermod & Jaccard's.

## New Railroad To San Francisco

Santa Fe Route, by its San Joaquin Valley Extension.

The only line with track and trains under one management all the way from Chicago to the Golden Gate.

Mountain passes, extinct volcanoes, petrified forests, prehistoric ruins, Indian pueblos, Yosemite, Grand Canon of Arizona, en route.

Same high-grade service that has made the Santa Fe the favorite route to Southern California.

Fast schedule; Pullman and Tourist sleepers daily; Free reclining chair cars; Harvey meals throughout.

**BEGINNING JULY 1.**

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THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE RAILWAY,  
108 N. FOURTH ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.

### Colorado, Utah, California, Oregon,

Are best reached  
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MATTHEWS'  
DYE AND CLEANING WORKS  
Dry and Chemical Cleaning.  
314 OLIVE STREET.

### MONEY TO LOAN

On Diamonds and Jewelry.

CENTRAL LOAN OFFICE,

204 N. FOURTH STREET



Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substituter.

MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER.  
Two separate cements—the best. Insist on having them.  
ESTABLISHED 1876.  
15 and 25 cents per bottle at all druggists.  
MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

## Burlington Route 3 GREAT TRAINS

No. 41. "BURLINGTON-NORTHERN PACIFIC EXPRESS" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Portland, Puget Sound. Northwest, via Billings, Montana. 9.00 A. M. DAILY.

No. 5. "NEBRASKA-COLORADO EXPRESS," one night to Denver, for Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast. Also for St. Paul and Minneapolis. 2.05 P. M. DAILY.

No. 15. FOR KANSAS CITY, ST. JOSEPH, DENVER, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, PACIFIC COAST. 8.45 P. M. DAILY.

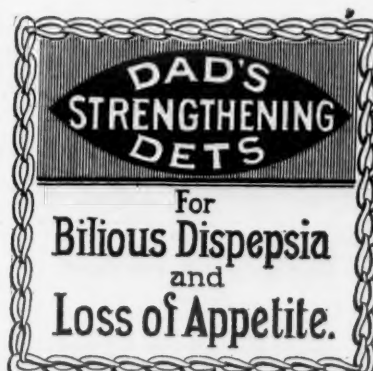
CITY TICKET OFFICE,

Southwest Corner Broadway and Olive Street.

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General Manager.

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"ST. LOUIS' GREATEST STORE,"

# CRAWFORD'S,

WASHINGTON AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET.

## OUR GREAT MIDSUMMER CLEARING-OUT SALE!!!

### Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Waists.

See Show Windows. Note our prices and those charged elsewhere. No comparison whatever. First Come, First Served.

- 125 Ladies' Fine Linen Crash Skirts, trimmed with white duck, some with red duck, others with navy blue duck, were \$1.25, now.....59c
- Ladies' stylish Denim Skirts, handsomely braided, made with new inverted pleats in back, colors tan, gray, blue and brown, were \$2.50, now.....\$1.19
- Ladies' White Pique Suits, skirt made with inverted pleats and deep hem, were \$3.50, now.....\$1.48
- 25 dozen Fine Percalé Waists, come in pink, blue and gray stripes, also black and white, were 89c, now.....39c
- A lot of Ladies' All-wool Suits, jackets taffeta silk lined. These suits are made of fine serges, chevots and homespun, colors gray, navy and Oxford, were \$12.50 to \$18.50, now.....\$6.98
- A grand bargain in Ladies' Gray and Oxford Plaid Back Rainy-Day Skirts, made with inverted pleats and nine rows of stitching at bottom of skirt, were \$7.50, now.....\$4.98

### Lawns, Dimities and Organdies.

New lots brought forward, fresh from reserve rooms! The prettiest of all we have yet shown. Now or never is your chance.

- 100 pieces fine Dimities, white grounds with dots and figures; our 12½c quality, also blue ground with white figures, all at.....5c
- 100 pieces fine Dimities, made of Sea Island cotton, swell styles, were 15c, now.....10c
- 250 choice styles of fine Lawns and Dimities, the very latest designs; were 25c, now.....15c
- Embroidered Swiss Dots, imported; were 39c, now.....12½c
- All our fine Imported French Organdies that were 39c and 45c, will be sold this week for only.....25c
- 10 pieces 56-inch light-weight Gray Homespun for summer skirts, soft finish; were \$1.25, now.....89c

### LINENS.

- 15 pieces Full Bleached Table Damask, 72 inches wide, good quality, and choice patterns to select from; were 50c, now.....39c
- 18 pieces 64-inch wide All-Linen Half Bleached Table Damask, soft and no dressing; were 60c a yard, now.....49c
- One lot slightly Soiled Bleached All-Linen Border Table Cloths, sizes 2x2 yards long and 2x2½ yards long, were \$1.40 and \$1.75 each, now.....\$1.15 and \$1.39
- 50 pieces All-Linen 18-inch Bleached Toweling, with red border; were 10c, now.....8½c
- 250 Fringed Crochet Bedspreads, for iron or brass beds, soft finish and ready for use, Marseilles patterns; were \$1.15, now.....95c

### INFANTS' WEAR.

The Finest Stock in the City.

- Infants' Long Cloaks, made of good quality Bedford Cord, collar trimmed with lace and ribbon, were \$1.75, now.....\$1.35
- Infants' Long Slips, yoke trimmed with tucks and embroidery, neck and sleeves finished with dainty embroidery, were 65c, now.....49c
- Infants' Long Skirts, made of fine quality flannelette, finished with embroidered scallops, were 49c, now.....29c
- Infants' Fine Cambric Skirts, finished with deep hem, were 40c, now.....29c
- Children's Short Dresses, made of Fine Nainsook, yoke trimmed with fine tucks, neck and sleeves finished with embroidery, sizes 6 months to 3 years, were 75c, now.....55c

### NEW SILKS.

- Remnants of Black Silk and Satin Duchesse, Remnants of Fancy Stripe Silk, Remnants of Check Silk, regular prices for these goods were \$1.00 and \$1.25, now.....49c
- Stripe Wash Silks, were 39c, to close.....25c

### BLACK GOODS.

- Black Lace French Grenadines, fast black, were 25c, now.....10c
- Lace Stripe Lawns, were 20c, now.....12½c

### CORSETS! CORSETS!

- Broken Assortments of C. B. Warner's and J. B. Corsets, were \$1.25 and \$1.50, now.....75c
- Broken assortments of Royal Worcester Flexibone Moulded and C. B. Corsets, were \$1.75 to \$2.50, now.....98c
- Broken assortments of P. D. and Augustine Real Whalebone Corsets, were \$4.00 to \$6.50, now.....\$2.50

LADIES' MISSES' BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUMMER

### KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Here is where you miss the bargains if you have not seen the 219 different styles.

- Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, low neck, no sleeves, taped neck and arms, were 12½c, now, each.....7½c
- Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Egyptian Cotton Vests, low neck, wing sleeves, silk ribbon in neck, were 25c, now.....15c
- Boys' Light-weight Gauze Vests, high neck, long and short sleeves, silk trimmed, pearl buttons, drawers to match, ankle and knee lengths, white and gray, size 28, 30, 32, 34; were 30c, 35c, 40c and 45c, now, 22½c, 25c, 27½c and 30c
- Infants' Jersey Ribbed Shirts, high neck, long sleeves, buttons down the front, were 20c, now.....10c
- Children's Jersey Ribbed Vests, low neck, and arms, lace trimmed, were 12½c, now.....8c

### Embroidery Department.

- 15 pieces odds and ends of embroidery All-overs, slightly soiled, now, yard.....25c  
Were 50c and 65c a yard.
- 100 pieces fine Swiss Insertions from 1½ to 3 inches, now, yard.....10c  
All new goods, were 15c and 20c a yard.
- 10,000 remnants of Embroideries of every description, All-overs, Edging, Insertions, etc., must be sold, now or never, come early. These remnants will be on sale every day until sold, we must have the room.
- 10 pieces fine dotted Swiss All-overs, 7 rows of fine Val. Lace Insertion, now, yard.....98c  
Were \$1.50 and \$1.75 yard.

### WASH GOODS.

- 50 pieces Coronet Batiste, in Lavender, China and Navy Blue grounds, an extra good line of patterns; were 10c a yard, now.....7½c
- 1,500 yards imported Manchester Chambray, blue only, with white corded stripe; were 20c a yard, to make them go quick this week, a yard.....10c
- Imported Scotch Madras, 32 inches wide; a large variety of styles to select from, the 25c, 29c and 35c goods all go at the one price, a yard.....20c
- 20 pieces of Pique, white ground, covered with small colored figures; were 12½c a yard, now, a yard.....5c

### LACE DEPARTMENT SPECIALS.

- Our prices were Dirt Cheap before! What must they be now with such awful reductions?
- At 1c a yard—50 pieces Butter Color Val. Lace Insertion, 1 inch wide; also, one-hole White Beading, same price.
- At 5c a yard—500 pieces Black and Cream Silk Chantilly Laces, 3 inches wide, Torchon and Medici Lace and Insertions to match, choice at 5c a yard; cut from 7½c, 10c and 15c a yard.
- Endless variety of Narrow Valenciennes Lace and Insertions, both black and white, from 2½c a yard, or 25c a dozen yards, upwards.

### GLOVES.

- Ladies' 3-Clasp Undressed Kid Gloves, in tan, mode, blue, brown, red and black, were \$1.25, now.....79c
- Ladies' 3-Clasp and 4-Button Lisle Suede Gloves, just the glove for summer wear, in all the latest shades, were 65c, now.....45c
- Misses' Black Silk Mitts, were 25c, now, per pair.....3c

### Fly Screens and Doors.

- You have probably waited for our annual cut in Screens, and you are fully repaid for your patience, as below prices will indicate.
- Have divided the Shankey Screens into four lots, according to sizes—you take your choice at.....39c, 49c, 59c and 69c  
About one-half Regular values.
- \$1.00 Screen Doors, any size, cut to (each).....69c



It is Always Cool at Eureka Springs

Altitude 2,000 Feet.

Pure Sparkling Water===Outdoor Sports of All Sorts.

The CRESCENT HOTEL

IS OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

Cheap Round-Trip Tickets via the



IT'S THE BEST!

—THE—

Knickerbocker

Special,

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Big Four Route,

—FROM—

—ST. LOUIS—

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NEW YORK,

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INDIANAPOLIS,

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and WASHINGTON, D. C.

Finest Equipped Train between  
St. Louis and the East.

THROUGH SLEEPING CARS,  
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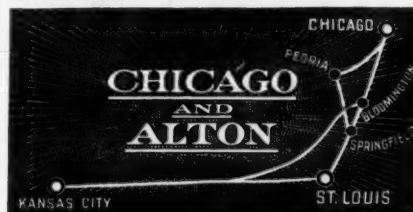
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